The Post Sunday Special

NO. 607. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

BRITISH SEIZE SEVEN MORE VILLAGES.

ST QUENTIN THREATENED BY NEW BRITISH ADVANCE.

GERMANS DRIVEN FROM HEUDICOURT—BITTER HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING.

MAUDE DEFEATS TURKISH ARMY BEYOND BAGDAD.

n a new advance the British captured the villages of Marteville, Vermand, and Soyecourt, thereby approaching closer to St Quentin on the north-west side.

eudicourt, taken by the British after stiff hand-to-hand fighting, is an important capture. Other positions taken yesterday are the villages of Jeancourt, Hervilly, and Hesbecourt, in the Cologne River valley.

onsiderable progress is reported during Saturday, and further captures of prisoners and machine guns are recorded.

eneral Maude sends a report of the latest fighting beyond Bagdad. Heavy losses have been inflicted on the Turks. The progress of the Russian and British columns converging on Khanikin, on the Persian frontier, is being delayed by snow and the nature of the terrain.

A report is issued to-day of the progress being made in the East African campaign. A band of guerilla fighters has been rounded up, and our outposts are in constant contact with the main German Force.

BRITISH TAKE SEVEN VILLAGES IN NEW ADVANCE.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

Heudicourt was captured by our troops yesterday evening, and onsiderable progress has since been made to the east of the village. few additional prisoners and a machine gun fell into our hands.

We also gained possession of the villages of

MARTEVILLE, VERMAND and SOYECOURT

ith little opposition from the enemy, and forced his troops to retire om St Emelie under the fire of our artillery. We then occupied e village.

To-day our advance was resumed along the valley of the Cologne iver, and the villages of

JEANCOURT, HERVILLY, and HESBECOURT.

ere captured by our troops.

Further north we carried two hostile posts in the neighbourhood f Econst St Mein in spite of considerable resistance.

Other posts held by the enemy west of Henin sur Cojeul were ushed by a small party of our troops who, after killing or capturing he whole of the enemy's garrison, withdrew with their prisoners and hostile machine gun.

We carried out successful raids this morning and during the ight north-east of Neuville St Vaast, east of Loos, and north of pres. Several dugouts and machine guns were destroyed, and prisoners were taken by us.

Early this morning a small hostile raiding party in the neighourhood of Neuville St Vaast failed to reach our trenches.

Successful work was carried out by our aeroplanes yesterday in pite of unfavourable weather. One hostile machine was driven own out of control. Two of our machines are missing.

EUDICOURT CAPTURED AFTER STIFF HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING.

War Correspondents' Headquarters,
France, Saturday Night.

The British advance has made consider- le progress during the week-end, substan- lly deepening the bulge towards St Quen- n and biting into the German defences tween Croisilles and the Bapaume-Cam- ai road.

By the more northerly of these two note- rthy advances we have gained full pos- ion of a strip of country north-east of nne, extending for about seven miles tween Neuville-Bourjonval towards Vil- Faucon. Within this zone we have pied the villages of

FINS,
SOREL,
HEUDICOURT,
ST EMILIE.

The taking of the first two places was re- d to in the official communique last night. The resistance which the garrison offered was comparatively slight, thus proving that the command of the "All Highest" to the effect that every village in the line of our advance is to resist to the utmost is not going to be very faithfully observed by those who have to bear the brunt of this lofty behest.

Our Capture of Heudicourt.

It does, however, appear to be a part of the plan of retirement to try and hold a position until the work of destruction in the vicinity has been thoroughly accomplished.

This doubtless accounts for the stiff opposition which our troos meet with when they attacked Heudicourt. But once again our men proved their superiority over the Germans in hand-to-hand fighting, and after suffering heavy casualties the enemy was finally cleared from the last of the still smouldering ruins, leaving several unwounded prisoners in our hands, together with a new pattern machine gun.

The taking of Heudicourt completed an advance which averages about a mile in depth. This new ground, which is of great tactical value, stretches across the widening angle between the two smaller tributaries which join the Somme near Peronne, and which with the Somme almost encircles the town.

New Push Towards St Quentin.

The advance north north-west of St Quentin has gained us the villages of

MARTEVILLE,
VERMAND,
SOYECOURT,

lying along the line about half a league beyond the front of our last definite points of advance in this area, through Ville Eeveque, Caulaincourt, and Poeuilly.

Elsewhere along the front there has been a normal degree of activity on our part, mainly in the form of trench raids and bombardments.

That the Germans are carrying into effect their threat to employ prisoners close up to the firing line has been shown by the escape yesterday of two Russians into our trenches in the Ypres salient.

Our Troops in Wonderful Spirits.

The scenes behind the line of our new advance are full of the picturesqueness of old-time campaigning. Tents have sprung up in the green valleys like mushrooms.

In the hours of darkness you catch the glow-worm like the flicker of innumerable bivouac fires. There is a general mobility such as has not been witnessed in these regions since September, 1914.

The troops are in wonderful spirits. for they feel that this movement is the best possible evidence that we are now getting on with the war in the right way.

Gloomy German Prisoners.

Correspondingly the German prisoners are down in the mouth. On the whole they seem rather more sorry for their comrades out in front of us than for themselves. All the explanations to which they have been treated about the masterliness of the retreat have obviously failed to convince them.

They recall the enormous amount of work that has been expended during the past two and a half years upon the positions they have quitted, which positions, they had been assured, they would only leave on the victorious termination of the war.

And now they say all this labour will have to be done over again if our advance is to be stayed. Finally, they ask—would such an abandonment, involving such a prospect of prodigious labour to the weary troops, have been made but for the impossibility of avoiding it?

In fact, if the unanimous testimony of the prisoners we have taken since the retreat began reflects the general view of the German Army, all the explanations of the High Command are regarded as simply bluff and the true reason put down as an admission of defeat.—Press Association Special Correspondent.

FIGHT FOR ST GOBAIN'S FOREST.

(By Press Association's Special Correspondent with the French Army.)

Beauvais, Saturday Night.

The tenacity with which the enemy is clinging to the western and southern approaches of the Laon plateau shows clearly that he is there resting his main defences, and has no intention of yielding further ground unless compelled to do so.

He is fighting an open battle from Cambrai to Vregny, with his fortified line immediately in his rear in case he should find it advisable to retreat to it.

Hindenburg's Plan Unmasked.

This is possibly the new form of open war, specially invented by Hindenburg. for the Western front, from which the German military press professes to hope so much.

Hindenburg will fight in the open, but with his flanks protected by the bastions of Arras and Laon, which he thinks cannot be turned, and his new line within easy reach in case he should be threatened with the rupture of his front.

Meanwhile the battle in the open is developing rather more quickly than the German Staff seems to have anticipated. The French advancing from Soissons and Noyon undoubtedly overtook the retreating enemy before he was prepared for them, with the result that the whole lower Coucy Forest had to be relinquished.

NEW RAIDER IN ATLANTIC.

HEAVILY-ARMED SAILING SHIP.

DETAILS OF THE SHIPS SUNK.

New York, Saturday.

A Rio Janeiro telegram states that the French barque Cambronne (1863 tons) arrived in the Brazilian port yesterday, with 200 men aboard, forming the crews of a number of steamers and sailing ships which a German raider has sunk off Trinidad.

The sailors report that the raider is an armed sailing ship, fitted with some form of internal combustion engine.

Her method in sinking vessels was to show the Norwegian flag and hoist distress signal. She thus attracted vessels to her assistance.

As soon as the vessel came within short range the pirate hoisted the German flag and began firing until the crew surrendered. They then picked up their prisoners and sank the vessels.

Many lives were lost through the sinking of the ships by the raiders.

THE RAIDER AND HER VICTIMS.

DETAILS OF SHIPS SUNK.

Rio Janeiro, Saturday.

It is reported that the new German raider is a captured American barque of 1571 tons, which was taken to Cuxhaven by a German prize crew in August, 1915, after being captured while on a voyage from New York to Archangel with a cargo of cotton.

The Cambronne fell in with the raider on March 7 in latitude 21 west longitude 7 south. After the survivors of the raider's victims were put on board she was ordered to proceed to Brazil, a voyage of twenty-two days

Heavily Armed.

The raider seems to have been laden with mines, a fact which would explain the destruction of ships off the coast of Brazil.

She was armed with two 105-millimetre guns, sixteen machine guns, and had three masts equipped with wireless apparatus.

The crew numbered sixty-four, and the ship was under the command of Count Ukner.

Refugees say that the raider left Germany on December 22, escorted by a submarine, and that her German name is Seeadler. She was provisioned for eighteen months, and had a great supply of munitions.

The Victims.

On sighting a merchantman she hoisted the Norwegian flag, which was replaced by the German ensign when the prey was within reach of the guns.

Among the 85 refugees are the wives of the two captains of sunken vessels.

Among the ships sunk, according to the refugees, are the following:—

Gladys Royle (3268 tons).
Charles Gounod, sailing ship (3100 tons).
Rochefoucauld (35 tons).
Antoinina (4000 tons).
Dupleix (3000 tons).
Lady Island (4500 tons).
Rohmgoth (5500 tons.
The ship Hongarth.
Canadian schooner Pearse (500 tons).

The Hongarth was bound from Montevideo to Plymouth with 8500 tons of grain. She disobeyed the raiders orders to halt, and attempted to escape, but the captain finally surrendered after four of the crew, including the chief engineer and assistant, had been wounded by machine-gun fire.

The Lady Island carried 4500 tons of sugar, the Anatoinina 4000 tons of nitrates, and the Charles Gounod 3100 tons of grain.

Before sending off the Cambronne with the prisoners the Germans cut away part of her masts and destroyed part of her sails with the object of delaying her progress and keeping secret as long as possible their presence in the South Atlantic.

FIGHT FOR ST GOBAIN'S FOREST—Ctd

The next obstacle to our advance on the plateau is the Upper Coucy and Saint Gobain Forests, which together form a belt of woods seven or eight miles wide.

At Barissis and Servai to the north we are already among the trees of Saint Gobain Forest.

Southward towards Coucy a range of green valleys separates the Lower from the Upper Coucy Forest, and on the crest dividing these the hostile patrols are constantly in touch.

The next thrust of the French will doubtless bring them up to the edge of the upper forest here, as well as farther north.

Troops' Ten Days' Hard Marching.

The troops and horses are admirably fit after the ten days' hard marching and fighting in the open, in spite of the cold, stormy weather.

The German descriptions of our transport difficulties are ridiculously overdrawn. The enemy left the roads in sufficiently good condition save at selected points, where he mined them. Guns and lorries pass over them without serious delay, despite the terrific weaving they have had during part of the fortnight, and the daily rainstorms.

DEMAND FOR PEACE.

GERMAN SOCIALIST'S REMARKABLE SPEECH.

MESSAGE TO RUSSIAN PARTY.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The Cologne Gazette pays Herr Haase, the spokesman of the Socialist Minority Party, the unusual compliment of publishing in extenso his speech at yesterday's sitting of the Reichstag.

The Chancellor, he said, had declared the day before that nothing should be changed in the Prussian three-class electoral system, and this at a time when the beacon of the Russian revolution was illuminating the entire world. Our party, the Socialist Minority, he continued, has sent a brotherly greeting to the Russian Socialists. (Applause among the Radicals.)

As the Chancellor was yesterday, so was he ever. He only needs to blow some irridescent soap bubbles into the air, and a great number of people are enchanted It is even enough if he only makes some lather, but when it comes to substituting definite action for indefinite phrases, then he fails. Whoever believed that the Chancellor as a bold knight would kill the Conservative dragon has been deceived. The Conservatives have conquered the Imperial Chancellor in internal politics as Admiral von Tirpitz died in foreign politics. The spirit of Baron von Schorleter, Herr von Loebel, and Admiral von Tirpitz reigns.

Question of a Revolution.

The Chancellor's refusal yesterday was a blow from a whip in the face of the great masses. The President declared that these attacks on the Chancellor were not permissible. The Chancellor has drawn a Bill on the future, but none of his successors will consider themselves bound by his generalities.

> I am not thinking of threatening a revolution. It is, however, noteworthy that persons in high spheres and in Conservative circles manifest a very singular interest in revolution.

They think of Russia, France, Italy, Ireland, Egypt, India. Pan-German circles also toy with these ideas. Baron von Gebsattel, of Munich, declared that if we renounced annexations the result would be a revolution. The people would rise, and the Monarchy would be imperilled and even overthrown.

Nobody wants an electoral contest in war time, but there is no soldier who would not rejoice if meanwhile the electoral law were changed so that a Prussian were no longer a pariah as compared with a South German. We demand nothing more than equality of conditions. Reform of the Polish laws has been announced, and is electoral reform not to be possible?

The Example of Russia.

In Russia the sovereignty of the people exists, and the decision regarding the constitution of the State lies with the constituent Assembly; but what rights have the masses who are praised as being enlightened among us?

> From this blow those who rule by the grace of God will recover. When Russia in the middle of war makes immense changes in her Constitution must not the idea force itself on the masses that with a little goodwill reforms in Germany must be possible?

The introduction of equal suffrage in Prussia would be no coup d'etat. It would merely be putting right an old wrong, and the Reichstag and the Federal Council could do this forthwith.

Reforms Demanded.

The anacronism of the Upper House must be removed, the exceptional laws must be abolished, and the Poles must be conciliated. The Jesuit law will be abolished, but the workers remain empty-handed.

We demand an amnesty for all political offences, the release of those under preventive arrest who are said to be dangerous to the empire, though it is marching to victory. Many men are in prison because they advocated peace

Demand For Peace.

The Government thinks it is unnecessary to make concessions to the workers because the representatives of the workers support their war policy.

> The Russian revolution lays upon us the duty not to lose a moment in introducing and bringing to a speedy conclusion negotiations for peace. The Russian workers desire an end to the slaughter of the masses. M. Cheidze and M Kerenski have said so. The peace offer of December was made with the gesture of a conqueror.

I recall the army order and the speech of a young gentleman at Mulhausen. The offer was thereby doomed to failure. All must declare that they demand no annexations, no war indemnity. The intensified U-boat warfare has, of course, made the possibility of attaining peace more difficult. It has added to our enemies, and has everywhere influenced feeling against us.

BAGDAD ARMY'S ADVANCE.

SEVERE LOSSES INFLICTED ON TURKS.

PRISONERS AND SUPPLIES CAPTURED.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

Since March 19 our forces operating to the north and north-east of Bagdad have been actively engaged in pushing back the enemy troops still remaining in this area, and generally in securing and consolidating their positions.

Turks Sustain Severe Losses.

In the course of their converging movement towards Khanakin our own and the advancing Russian columns have encountered considerable difficulties, the former due to the number of small canals and rivers, most of which had to be bridged, and the latter owing to snow, the devastation of the country by retreating Turks, and the formidable obstacles offered by the position at the Paitak Pass.

In this direction considerable Turkish forces were encountered by our troops. The enemy have opposed a strenuous resistance, in the course of which we have inflicted very severe losses upon them, and captured a considerable number of prisoners, besides quantities of foodstuffs and supplies.

Important Positions Occupied.

On March 23 we occupied Shahroban after lively fighting on the outskirts of the town.

On March 25 there was severe fighting on the Diala River about Jebel Hamrin, and in the direction of Kizil Robat, the enemy being heavily punished.

Deltawah and Sindyah, rich and productive areas some thirty-five miles north of Bagdad, are now occupied by our forces, who are here confronted by the remnants of the enemy defeated at Kut, reinforced by fresh units.

Fallujah, thirty-five miles west of Bagdad on the Ephrates, was occupied on March 19, the Turkish force offering little or no opposition, and retreating in the direction of Hit.

The weather continues fine.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The following official communique was issued in Constantinople:—

Tigris Front.—There is no important event to report.

PURSUIT OF TURKS SLOWS DOWN.

Converging Move at Khanikin.

London, Saturday Night.

The message received to-night from General Sir Stanley Maude shows that the rapid advance on the heels of the retreating Turks which followed the occupation of Bagdad on March 11 has slowed down owing to numerous obstacles.

On March 16 the British were at two points thirty miles north of Bagdad, and to-night's report refers to the occupation of areas thirty-five miles from the city. Here the broken Turkish Army has been reinforced.

Shahroban, occupied on March 23, is on the way to Khanikin, a point towards which the Russians are also making their way through the snow. General Maude speaks of the converging movement, and draws special attention to the obstacles in the way of our Allies, the retreating Turks having devastated the country. The Paitak Pass has helped to bar the way westwards.

THE BATTLE OF GAZA.

TURKS SAY 3000 BRITISH DEAD WERE FOUND.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A communique issued in Constantinople yesterday says:—

Sinai Front.

The British rearguards are now entrenching themselves. Our aviators report that numerous British transport columns are retreating towards the south-west.

According to the latest reports of the battle of Gaza, besides the 125th Regiment, the 79th distinguished itself.

Over three thousand British dead were found on the field by our clearing parties. One hundred and fifty British wounded are in one hospital, and others are being brought in. Twelve machine guns, twenty automatic guns, have been captured.

Prisoners state that the British have met with great difficulties in supplying food and finding water.

[General Murray reported having fought a Turkish army of 20.000 men, inflicting heavy losses and taking 900 prisoners, including the Turkish General and a divisional staff. The communiques from Constantinople are consistently untrustworthy.]

ENEMY FLOODING WEST FLANDERS.

A Strict Defensive on Yser Line.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Marcel Hutin writes in the Echo de Paris:—

It is reported that extensive inundations, which might ingulf the town of Westende, have been caused by troops under Prince Albert of Wurtemburg. If the news is correct it would imply that the enemy means to keep strictly on the defensive along the coast.

I was talking yesterday with an officer who took part in the fighting north-east of Soissons, and remarked to him:—"I see from the German newspapers that the Boches rely upon the superior mobility of their heavy artillery to give them the advantage in a battle of movement."

The officer replied "they may undeceive themselves. I reveal no secret when I say that our 1.55's moved with great rapidity during an advance, and that we have every reason to be very satisfied with them."

"A STATE OF WAR"

BETWEEN AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Mr LANSING'S DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

Washington, Saturday.

Secretary Lansing says that he would draw the inference from Herr Zimmermann's speech in the Reichstag yesterday that Germany recognises the existence of a state of war between the United States and Germany.—Exchange.

[Herr Zimmermann, referring to his Mexican plot, said:—The United States Government declined to negotiate with us on the ruthless U-boat campaign question. On the other hand, it addressed itself immediately to all neutral Powers in order to induce them to join the United States and break with us. The American Government thus considered it as its good right before being at war with us to set the entire world against us. It cannot deny us the right to seek allies when it has itself practically declared war on us.]

A DRAMATIC CHANGE.

PACIFISTS TO HELP THE PRESIDENT.

New York, Saturday.

As indicating a sudden and extremely dramatic change of front, a number of leaders heretofore associated in a pacifist movement set in motion to-day a plan to put the cost of the war on persons having incomes of more than 5000 dollars.

The move is considered to be of the greatest significance as indicating that even those strongly pacifist now realise the necessity of a fight with Germany, and have abandoned any movement which might in the slightest degree be regarded as embarrassing the President or indicating to Germany that there is any division among the American people.

Mr Ames Pinchot admitted this abandonment by the pacifist leaders. He had previously been known as the foremost and most ardent worker against war. Mr Pinchot said he was now working with previous pacifist associates on a War Finance Committee, the object being to making the burdens of war fall on the monied classes, and not on the poor.

114 NEW CUNARDERS.

Vessels To Be Built in America.

Philadelphia, Saturday.

It is stated that the Cunard Line is planning to place orders in America for 114 passenger steamers, ranging from eight to seventeen thousand tons, at a cost of one hundred and twenty million dollars.—Reuter.

U.S. MINISTER IN BELGIUM.

German Explanation.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin telegram contradicts various American press reports regarding Mr Whitlock, United States Minister to Belgium.

It says the American Embassy in Brussels never had a special American courier, but always borrowed the services of a Dutch courier, and continues:—"Since the rupture of relations direct telegraphic communication between Mr Whitlock and his Government was unnecessary, and he was similarly treated as the German Ambassador in Washington, whose telegraphic communication with Berlin was interrupted. Nevertheless all telegrams, even those in cypher, were handed Mr Whitlock. His immunity was never violated, and he will, till he crosses the frontier, be treated as a Minister."

The telegram further says all obligations towards the American Relief Committee have been strictly observed.

Another Berlin telegram says Mr Whitlock, the American Minister in Brussels, and members of the American Relief Committee will shortly leave Brussels by special train for Switzerland.—Reuter.

IN THE BARRED ZONE.

The Storstad Torpedoed.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin telegram says the investigation regarding the sinking of the relief vessel Storstad has not been concluded, but it has been established that the Storstad, despite warnings received at Cape Verde Islands, was torpedoed in the Irish Sea, which is in the barred zone.

The Storstad is the ship which rammed the Empress of Ireland in the Gulf of St Lawrence three years ago, when over one thousand passengers were drowned.

GERMANS UNEASY OVER BRITISH PROGRESS.

Paris, Saturday.

On the British front there is still considerable liveliness. Our Allies continue to exercise a vigorous pressure on the enemy's lines.

British troops went even beyond Sorel, and are approaching Heudicourt, two kilometres further east.

The Germans, who admit this success in their bulletin, and who are uneasy owing to the uninterrupted progress towards Cambrai, tried to make a counter-attack at Neuville Kounjouval, which they had previously lost, but our Allies maintain their position solidly there. — The French Expert Commentator.

EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

PREPARING FOR NEXT MOVE.

GUERILLA FORCE CAPTURED IN HILLS.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

Since the advent of the rainy season the climatic conditions in East Africa have been such as to forbid, especially in the coastal area and the Rufij Valley, all extensive operations.

Advantage has been taken of these circumstances to reorganise our forces to exchange and relieve units which have served for considerable periods in this tropical theatre; to perfect the important transport organisation necessary for future movements, and to reconstruct the railways and communications of the country demolished by the retreating German forces.

Guerilla Force Rounded Up.

The whole of the German territory north of the central railway has been transferred from military to provisional civil administration, and has rapidly settled down.

A small mounted party of about a dozen European Germans, with a few Askaris, which had for some time past been wandering in the vicinity of Lake Nyassa, presumably with the object of raising trouble amongst the native tribes, eventually made its way to the north-east slopes of Kilimanjaro, where it was captured on March 25 by a small body of police, with a few native soldiers, after offering a slight resistance.

The Principal German Force.

The principal German forces remains south of the Rufiji, between Madaba and Liwale, with advanced posts in contact with our various columns.

In the western area, where climatic conditions have not impeded movements to the same extent, there has been rather more activity, and German columns moving south from the direction of Mahenge and the Ruhudje River, have been engaged with our Rhodesian and Nyassland troops to the north and north-east of Lake Nyassa.

GUARDS REGIMENTS AT THE DUMA.

DELEGATES' STIRRING CALL TO THE SOLDIERS.

Petrograd, Received Saturday.

The Petrograd Regiment of Guards arrived at the Duma accompanied by its officers and its band playing the Marseillaise, and with the flag of St George decked with red ribbon.

At the head of the regiment were carried red flags bearing such legends as—

"War for liberty."

"Soldiers, to your trenches. Workmen to your benches."

"We have confidence in the Provisional Government."

M. Stekloff, a member of the Committee of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates, after saluting the regiment, addressed it as follows:—

"Soldiers,—The war still goes on, but it is waged for the conquest of liberty. You will not lay down your arms until this liberty has been won. Otherwise should victory rest with William it would mean the re-establishment of the old regime."

After the departure of the Petrograd Regiment of Guards delegates of the Ismaelovski Regiment of Guards arrived, with red flags flying inscribed—

"War until dicisive victory over William."

"Make munitions."

"Land and liberty."

Speeches were again delivered, among others by the President of the Duma, M. Rodzianke, who urged the absolute necessity of carrying on the war until complete victory had been achieved, without which, he said, liberty could not exist. After the speeches both regiments returned to their barracks in perfect order.

RUSSIANS BOMBARD MONITORS

Trying to Approach Galatz.

Petrograd, Saturday Night.

The following official communique was issued to-night:—

Western Front. — Minor German attacks north of Illukst and in the region of Postavy were repulsed. On the rest of the front scouting reconnaissances and rifle firing have taken place.

Roumanian Front.—There has been reconnaissances by scouting and reciprocal firing. Our artillery successfully bombarded German monitors which were endeavouring to approach Galatz.

TWO ZEPPELIN HANGARS DESTROYED.

Geneva, Saturday.

It is reported that on Lake Constance during yesterday's storm two airship hangars at the Friedrichshafen factories were completely wrecked. Three mechanics were killed.

ENEMY SUFFER HEAVILY FROM RUSSIAN RUSE.

Petrograd, Saturday.

In the region south of Brody, near the village of Zvijen, says the Nord Sud Agency, where the opposing trenches are almost in contact, the Russians found that the Germans were constructing an underground passage.

The Russians accordingly prepared a camouflet after attracting to the spot as many of the enemy as possible.

The explosion destroyed the German trenches over a front of 165 yards, burying the defenders under the debris. The Russian artillery having completed the destruction, the infantry successfully occupied the edges of the crater.

THE SALONIKA FRONT.

ALLIES MAINTAIN ALL THEIR GAINS.

FEEBLE ENEMY EFFORTS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The day of the 30th March was comparatively quiet on the front of the Allied armies of the East.

Contrary to the statement in the Bulgarian communiques, our troops have maintained all their positions in the region of Lake Prespa, and have caused a rather feeble enemy attack on the 29th to break down.—French Official.

ALLIES 2014 PRISONERS NEAR MONASTIR.

Athens, Received Saturday.

A message from Salonika states that on the Macedonian front during the 26th the Allies captured three machine guns and took 170 prisoners, including five officers.

Since the beginning of the operations on the Monastir front the number of prisoners taken is 2104, in addition to 29 officers.

A steamer with grain has left Caphalonia for the Piræus.

MAN-POWER PROBLEM.

WILL FRIENDLY ALIENS BE CALLED UP?

London, Saturday Night.

While the Review of Exemptions Bill, which is expected to produce 100,000 additional men for the army, is having a fairly smooth passage through the House of Commons, British people in the East End of London are asking when the Government is going to comb out the 30,000 friendly aliens of military age now resident here.

Mr Bonar Law has announced that the Allies had agreed that the foreign male residents of Allied nationality in each of the Allied countries should be given a chance to fight in the army of their own country or the country of their adoption.

As far as London is concerned, however, no visible steps have yet been taken to induce eligible friendly aliens to realise their responsibilities in the war. They are too busy snapping up the businesses left by called-up Britishers to volunteer for service.

CAPTURE OF PRINCE KARL.

PRUSSIAN AIRMAN CAUGHT BY BRITISH SOLDIERS.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Andre Tudesq, the special representative of Le Journal at the British front, gives an account of how Prince Karl Friedrich was wounded.

The Prince had left for a reconnaissance over the British lines, and was overtaken by a British aviator who was returning from a night bombardment and was making for the hangars of his squadron.

A duel with machine guns took place at the height of two thousand metres. The German's reservoir leaked, and the hostile machine dived slowly towards earth. Several soldiers were the only spectators of the descent, and saw a tall young man leaving the machine.

Without taking the precaution to burn the aeroplane, he began running at full speed across the fields, attempting to escape.

The British soldiers shouted "Stop!" but the Prince continued to run. Then an advanced post sentinel in a crater fired two rifle shots, twice wounding the Prince, who fell hit in the heel and the chest, shouting, "I am Prince Karl Friedrich."

Ambulance men carried him to a dressing station, and papers found left no doubt as to his identity. The Prince is now in hospital. The internal wound is serious, but does not seem likely to prove fatal.

LATEST WIRES.

Petrograd reports the arrest of agents who have been advocating the massacres of Jews and Deputies.

The Italian communique last night reports a heavy enemy bombardment on the Carso front, to which Italian batteries replied vigorously.

General Irias, a Nicaraguan subject, has been arrested at New Orleans charged with intriguing to form a Central American Union under German influence.

A Berlin telegram states that Count Ignaz Mielzqnski has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of £21,321 for violating the law of maximum prices.

General Garibaldi, aged 71, son of the famous General, has offered his services to President Wilson in Europe in the event of the United States formally declaring war.

The Russian Minister at Copenhagen, Baron de Buxhoeveden, will shortly vacate his post. It is not yet known who will succeed him.

The Belgian report last night says:—Our artillery has directed an efficacious fire on the German works at Dixmude and Hetsas.

Prince Lvoff, the Russian Prime Minister, and all the other members of the Provisional Government, left yesterday to visit General Headquarters at the front.

The Austrians last night report that in the south of the Bukovina their troops captured trenches from the Russians, two officers, two hundred men, and one machine gun being captured.

A woman drover is a regular attendant at Hailsham Cattle Market.

Count Plunkett's invitation to a conference has been accepted, so far, by ten Irish public bodies, and rejected by 34.

EDINBURGH CANAL MYSTERY.

STRANGE DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

MAN AND WOMAN FOUND DROWNED.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

The Union Canal in the Fountainbridge district of Edinburgh was to-night the scene of a mysterious double tragedy, the victims being a man and a woman.

About eight o'clock a boy who was in the neighbourhood heard frantic screams coming from the direction of the canal. These were followed immediately afterwards by the sound of splashes in the water.

The boy ran for assistance to the West End Police Station, and two police constables at once set off with the lad to the place where he heard the noise.

On inspection of the locality the constables discovered the body of a woman floating in the water face downwards, and three yards from the bank. Ten minutes later, by means of boat hooks, they recovered from the water the body of a man. Life was extinct. The man's body was found quite near the spot where the woman had met her fate.

The male victim of the tragedy has been identified as John Pender, a boatman, who was over sixty years of age, and is said to come from Falkirk

The woman, who has not yet been identified, was about ten years younger than the man, and evidently belonged to the poorer class. She was about five feet four or five inches in height, with fair hair turning grey, and her clothing generally was of a shabby description.

So far as is known at present, there were no witnesses of the tragedy, and the manner in which the ill-fated couple met their death is a complete mystery

CHANGED GERMANS.

The Wail of the Women.

London, Saturday.

The Paris correspondent of the London Evening News quotes a Temps article which says:—"We have under our eyes an edifying document circulated in the German trenches and reproducing characteristic letters from all corners of the empire—letters to husbands and sons at the front, letters from old people who would welcome the oblivion of the grave. What strikes one is the tone of hatred and bitterness with which the writers stigmatise the helplessness and insolence of the German bureaucracy and the growing anger against those whom they hold responsible for the misery of the people.

"German women are tired of suffering, struggling, and contending with misery each day more poignant.

"'We know,' they say, 'quite well who brought about this state of affairs, and there would be no God in heaven if after the war these wretches were not brought to justice.'"

"SOME" FINE.

Labour Press Prosecuted.

London, Saturday.

At Bow Street this afternoon, James Evans, Charles William Daniel, and William Francis Moss were charged, together with the National Labour Press, Ltd., with attempting to cause disaffection among the civil population in England, and with having in a print called "A Knock-Out Blow" made statements calculated to prejudice His Majesty's relations with foreign Powers.

The National Labour Press, Ltd., was further summoned for having printed 52,000 copies of "A Knock-Out Blow" without giving therein the names and addresses of the printers, Evans and Daniel and Moss being charged with aiding and abetting in the commission of that offence.

Mr Muir, opening the case, said that if the Magistrate decided on a maximum penalty in the case of the National Labour Press and those charged with aiding and abetting it would agregate to the imposition of a fine amounting to £1,040,000.

The case was adjourned.

REMAINED AT HIS POST THOUGH WOUNDED.

Gallantry of Training-Ship Boy.

London, Saturday Night.

At the meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board to-day the Chairman of the training ship Exmouth stated that particulars had been received of the distinguished service of one of the former boys of the ship, James Hines, a Southwark lad, who had been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

Hines left the ship in February, 1914, and entered the mercantile marine. He joined the navy at the outbreak of war, and was decorated for devotion to duty in the Battle of Jutland, when he remained at his post after being seriously wounded in the face. He is twenty-two years of age.

PRICE OF MILK ORDER AMENDED.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The Ministry of Food forward the following for publication:—

At the request of the President of the Board of Agriculture and the Secretary of Scotland, the Food Controller is amending the price of milk Order so as to allow winter contracts which under that Order were terminated on March 31 to run to April 30, and also to allow the prices chargeable in April, 1917, to be calculated by reference to the prices prevailing in March, 1914.

In place of book prizes, the children of Hailsham Sunday School received War Savings cards with the value of the prize affixed.

UNDEE OFFICER'S CONDUCT.

ASE AT LONDON COURT.

OBTAINED 1200 RECRUITS FOR WAR OFFICE.

London, Saturday Night.

William High (27), stockbroker, was harged at Marlborough Street to-day with vearing military uniform and a badge of he South African forces without authority, nd with being an absentee.

On March 19 a sergeant and corporal of he Garrison Military Police, it was stated, aw the defendant in lieutenant's uniform nd with the badge standing at a stall in haftesbury Avenue eating whelks. The orporal called to him, whereupon he ran way, but they overtook and arrested him. At Tottenham Court Road Police Station e said he was an A.S.C. officer attached to he South African Forces, but an examination of the records shewed that he had been azetted out of the army, and had no uthority to wear either the uniform or the adge.

Obtained 1200 Recruits.

Mr Matthews, for the defence, said that in he history of the defendant there was a reat deal to his credit. He was a native f Dundee, and at twenty-one obtained an nportant appointment at Rangoon, remaing there till the declaration of war, when e returned to this country to join the army. He went to Dundee, obtained a commision as a lieutenant in the A.S.C. (Mechaniel Transport), and was placed in charge of onvoys. Subsequently he was engaged by he War Office in a recruiting campaign, nd obtained 1200 recruits.

Afterwards he was sent to German East Africa, where he contracted malaria, and he as ordered home. He failed to report to he War Office, and was gazetted out. Since he remand he had joined the Scots Greys, nd upon being medically examined was ent to hospital.

Assistant Provost Marshal's Statement.

Capt. Gunniss, assistant provost marshal, aid the defendant was sent home with an nfavourable report, a recommendation that is services be dispensed with, and orders to eport to the War Office. He did not report, and his whereabouts could not be raced. In January last he was gazetted as emoved from the army, being absent without leave since November, 1916.

Mr Mead adjourned the case sine die.

FIRE AT HADDINGTON.

housands of Pounds Damage.

Haddington, Saturday Night.

About six o'clock to-night fire broke out in e premises at Haddington occupied by essrs Coalsoun & Company. The buildgs are situated in the older part of the wn, and are surrounded by dwellinguses, offices, and a large brewery.

At the time of the outbreak snow fell avily, and the plight of the householders as difficult. Many of those in the immedie vicinity of the fire succeeded in having eir furniture removed, and were assisted this by many of the soldiers in the town. he fire brigade was in attendance, but the mes had a good hold of the building, hich was stocked with wool and skins. The tbreak originated in the drying departent, but the fire-fighters succeeded in conning the flames to the main building.

At the time of writing the exact damage uld not be estimated, but it will certainly nount to several thousands of pounds in lue.

BRECHIN SALE REALISES £2300.

Brechin, Saturday Night.

Brechin and District Free-Will Offering le was opened by the Countess of Southk in presence of a large gathering. The untess, at the outset, stated that over 200 had been lodged in bank from donans, &c. (Applause.) One feature of the r was that the Government and the nation d realised the importance of agriculture. e ploughman was of the greatest value to e country, and the farmer, instead of ing left to struggle as best he might, as former years, against bad prices or bad asons, is sure to be encouraged and helped. pplause.)

The first article exhibited was a blank nvas, and the buyer had his option of a ture to be painted by Miss Chalmers, dbar Castle. The canvas was sold at £23 Mr Arnot, Fithie.

Over £2300 was realised.

STRANGE SHETTLESTON AFFAIR.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A somewhat peculiar affair has been reted to the police of the Shettleston disct.

t appears that two elderly people, brother d sister, lived together in a single apartnt at 97 Eastmuir, Shettleston. The n, James Rodger by name, was employed a watchman, and his sister Margaret, o was four years older, is said to have n an imbecile. Neither of the two had n seen since Saturday, and the neighrs, suspecting that all was not well, conted the police, who entered the house to d the man lying dead in bed, and the er, who appeared to be in a very exsted condition, beside him.

t is thought that the man died on Wedday, death being due to cardiac failure. body was removed to the mortuary. sister was taken to Duke Street pital.

search of the house brought to light ut £500 in deposit receipts, bank books, cash.

The Scottish War Savings Committee has asked by the Food Control Department undertake a food economy campaign in land on the same lines as the War Loan paign, which was so successful.

GLASCOW WAITRESS' ESCAPADE.

"HOLIDAY" IN FASHIONABLE HOTELS.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Three of Edinburgh's fashionable hotels were victimised by a young woman, who, when brought to book, said she was a waitress in Glasgow, and belonged to Airdrie. She had come to Edinburgh for a holiday.

At each of the three hotels referred to she stayed for a week, and ran up bills of £4 17s 6d, £4 19s 6d, and £5, taking her departure in each case without paying anything.

Not content with this the young woman took a sum of £7 from a house in Royal Circus, Edinburgh. She had met the occupier of the house, a lady, at one of the hotels where she stayed, and the lady had invited her to call and see her at her home. When she called the lady was not at home, but she went into the house, and from a bedroom she stole the sum mentioned.

The sequel to the young woman's escapade took place at Edinburgh Sheriff Court to-day, when Sheriff Orr, after being informed of the circumstances of the case, put the accused on probation for three years.

TEACHERS AND THEIR SALARIES.

Edinburgh Rector Wants National Scale.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

In the Carnegie Library here to-day Mr John Strong, M.A., rector, Royal Hight School, Edinburgh, delivered an address on "The Prime Object of Professional Union is the Status and Salary Question." He said that in any educational reform the problem of the status of the teacher required primary consideration, for upon its satisfactory solution depended the future of education. A profession in which a large number of members found it was a great financial relief to receive a war bonus of not less than two shillings a week was in a pretty bad way. The other factors involved in status were training and conditions of service, and while the salary called for reform first, these must also be improved if the status was to be improved. The bulk of teachers' salaries should come not from local rates, but from the Exchequer, and minimum salaries should be fixed by a national scale of salaries.

A motion embodying the principles in the address was carried on the motion of Mr Anderson, Wishaw.

GLASGOW SOLDIER DROWNED.

Private W. Reid, of the Army Veterinary Corps, met his death in a recent transport disaster. Prior to joining up he resided with his wife at 115 Couper Street, Townhead, Glasgow. Mr Reid has had four brothers with the forces, one of whom has also laid down his life.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN OF THE GORDONS.

A Pathetic Circumstance.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

A pathetic circumstance is attached to the death of Captain Ronald Gordon, of the Gordon Highlanders, who was well known in Aberdeen.

In July last he was reported wounded and missing, and he is now reported killed on that date.

Only on Friday last his wife, who had been attached to the Red Cross transport depot for some time past, and had done splendid service here, left Aberdeen for a war station abroad under the auspices of the Red Cross Society.

Captain Gordon was thirty-one years of age, and was the eldest son of the late Lord Gordon of Drumearn.

KILSYTH GROCER'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

The death took place very suddenly today of Mr David Provan, Hillview, Low Banton, Kilsyth. Mr Provan, who was a licensed grocer, was a well-known Banton man, and only succeeded to the business a few years ago. Deceased, who was forty years of age, leaves a widow and family.

RALSTON GOLFERS AND FOOD PRODUCTION,

Paisley, Saturday.

The members of Ralston Golf Club have approved of a proposal by the committee to give, in response to an appeal from the local committee for increased food production, a field for cultivation, and about half of the course for cattle grazing. In consequence play will be limited this year to nine or ten holes.

WOMAN'S DARING ESCAPE

FROM ABERDEEN RESCUE HOME.

USED SHAWL AND BEDSHEET AS ROPE.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

A sad case of a young woman's downfall was related at Aberdeen Sheriff Court to-day, when Mary Kelly was sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for stealing a shawl belonging to her sister.

Kelly was described by the Fiscal as incorrigible. He stated that the authorities of Seabank Rescue Home, of which she had been an inmate, were unable to manage her. She was put to bed, but during the night got up, and by means of a shawl and bedsheet, which she attached to the bedpost, got on to a wall, from which she jumped and escaped, half-naked. The accused admitted having sixty or seventy convictions for drunkenness.

"Give a dog a bad name," she declared. "It's just a case of that. You don't need to go to France or Germany to be trampled down."

HELENSBURGH RAIDED.

Greenock Citizens Hunt For Potatoes.

Helensburgh, Saturday Night.

This afternoon a large influx of people from Greenock came across to Helensburgh on the hunt for potatoes. Judging by the quantities carried away there seems to be no scarcity of the precious "spud" in Helensburgh. The town looked as if the Easter holidays had made an early start, judging by the portmanteaux and other hold-alls that the Greenock natives brought with them to carry back the "murphies."

Around some of the merchants' shops busy scenes were observed, and, when the "invaders'" needs were supplied they shipped in large numbers to the other side. Plotholders from surrounding districts were also in evidence for seed potatoes. Shopkeepers did a good trade in other commodities.

CO-OPERATION DEMONSTRATION AT CLYDEBANK.

Opening of New Warehouse.

Clydebank, Saturday Night.

The opening of an extensive new drapery and furnishing warehouse erected by the Clydebank Co-Operative Society at a cost of £25,000 was to-day the occasion of a large demonstration in the burgh.

Headed by a band, the Directors and members of the Society marched from the offices in Hume Street to the new buildings in Alexander Street, where, in the presence of a concourse of upwards of 3000 people, speeches were delivered by Mr John Nicholson, chairman of the Clydebank Society; and Mr Robert Stewart, chairman of the S.C.W.S. Mr Stewart, on behalf of the architects, presented Mr Nicholson with a golden key in a silver casket to perform the opening ceremony.

Dinner was subsequently given in the Clydebank Town Hall, Mr Nicholson presiding. In the course of the evening Mr Stewart, architect, on behalf of the architects and contractors, presented Mr Nicholson with a gold watch and chain, and Provost Taylor, Clydebank, made a similar presentation to Mr John Smith, convener of the Buildings Committee. Speaking at the dinner, Mr Robert Stewart said the S.C.W.S. had to-day taken over a jute mill at Dundee.

POPULAR BEARSDEN DIVINE

Called Up For Active Service.

Milngavie, Saturday Night.

The Rev. Hugh Watt, B.D., minister of North United Free Church, Bearsden, has just received his papers from the military authorities, calling him up for active service. Mr Watt, who is very popular in the district, has rendered good service in connection with the Y.M.C.A. huts in France, and effected an arrangement whereby the Rev. Mr Purves, South U.F. Church, and he should go to France alternately, while one remained at home to look after the affairs of both congregations.

The Session of the North Church intend appealing to the Tribunal to get their Minister exempted from active service.

PARKHEAD FORGE MALE VOICE CHOIR.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Although only formed in September of last year, the male choir associated with Parkhead Forge have already given five concerts, as the result of which some £80 has been collected for charitable purposes connected with the war. By far the most important of the series was that given in the City Hall to-night to an audience that filled every part of the building. Admiral Adair presided in the absence of Sir William Beardmore.

The choir gave ten part-songs in a manner that reflected considerable credit alike upon them and their capable conductor, Mr W. S. Miller. In addition enjoyable items were contributed by Miss Marie Nilson, soprano; Miss Catherine Mentiplay, contralto; Miss Jessie Kennedy, elocutionist; and Mr R Hutton Malcolm, bass.

ALBERT MEDAL FOR NEWHAVEN.

Newhaven, Saturday.

Mr Peter Thomson, Newhaven, has been awarded the Albert Medal (first class) for his bravery in saving, at the risk of his life, the crew of the steamer Polpedn, of London, when the vessel was torpedoed in the English Channel last year. Mr Thomson was second officer of the Polpedn.

SCHEME FOR NON-ESSENTIAL TRADES

CONDEMNED AT GLASGOW LABOUR CONFERENCE.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Compulsory industrial service, and in particular the Order relative to work in non-essential trades, was discussed at a conference held in Glasgow this afternoon under the joint auspices of the Scottish Trades Union Congress and the Scottish Advisory Council of the Labour Party.

Mr W. Westwood, vice-chairman of the Advisory Council, presided over some 200 delegates, who were understood to represent about 350,000 workers. He characterised as absolutely absurd, from the working class point of view, the scheme for dealing with non-essential trades, and suggested that, if the Government really wanted to do something along the lines of national service, they could do something to reduce food prices and see to the proper housing of the people.

Mr Robert Allan, chairman of the Parliamentary Committee of the Scottish Trades Union Congress, moved, on behalf of the joint committee responsible for the conference, a resolution to the effect that no form of compulsory industrial service would be acceptable to the workers of the country that did not carry with it conscription of wealth, involving the conscription of all profits, dividends and interest on capital. He urged that for a man to have to leave a non-essential trade and enter upon work for a private employer simply meant that he was being placed under the heel of the employing class.

Mr James Maxton moved as an amendment that the resolution stop at the word country, so that it would then express the opinion that no form of industrial compulsory service would be acceptable to the workers of this country. He expressed the belief that all war was wrong, and that the present war should be immediately ended by negotiation.

Councillor Dollan, who seconded, said industrial conscription was the logical outcome of military conscription, and it was only the coming of peace that would prevent industrial conscription.

The amendment opposing compulsory service was carried.

A resolution was afterwards adopted condemning the policy which is being adopted in connection with non-essential trades.

THEATRICAL MANAGER WOUNDED.

Lance-Corporal Taylor, of the Cameron Highlanders, who was severely wounded in France. At one time he was the popular manager of the Empire at Coatbridge.

PATRIOTIC MOTHERWELL FAMILY.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Second-Lieutenant E. Forbes Pinnington, Hussars, second son of Mrs Pinnington, Beulah, Orchard Street, Motherwell, has just been posted missing, following upon operations in Mesopotamia on 5th March.

The patriotic Pinningtons were resident in Buenos Ayres when war broke out, and the mother and her three sons came over to the mother country. The three sons immediately joined up.

Second-Lieutenant Pinnington's elder brother is serving with the Scots Guards, while the youngest of the three is in the Navy.

WAR SOUVENIRS AT PORT-GLASGOW.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

An interesting display of war souvenirs formed a feature of a sale of work opened in Princes Street U.F. Church Hall to-day. The collection included a piece of crimson and gold altar cloth from Ypres Cathedral, brought home by Rev. Colonel W. W. Beveridge, and the relic attracted much attention.

Mrs D. D. Gray opened the sale, and commended the excellent work being done by the Scottish Churches recreation huts.

YOUTHFUL BURGLAR SENTENCED.

Haddington, Saturday.

William M'Kenzie (17) was charged, before Hon. Sheriff-Substitute Wilson, at Haddington Sheriff Court to-day, with breaking into the shop of Wm. Bolton, fruiterer, Dunbar, and stealing eight shillings. He pleaded guilty.

The Fiscal said the boy went into Mr Bolton's shop early in the day and saw him handling some money. In the evening M'Kenzie went into the backyard adjoining the shop, tore off the wire which covered the window, and got access to the premises. The boy earned £1 per week, and could not be considered hard up.

Accused, who had been previously convicted, was sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment.

SUNDAY LABOUR COMEDY.

MARQUIS OF BREADALBANE AND THE FARMERS.

MYSTERY OF A HIGHLAND 'GATHERING.'

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Aberfeldy, Saturday Night.

On the Marquis of Breadalbane's Perthshire estate the all-absorbing topic is that of Sunday labour on the land.

Recently the Marquis was announced to preside at a meeting at which the farmers, crofters, and cottagers were invited to attend in order that they might thrash out the question. From all accounts it would have been the liveliest of lively gatherings, for the opposition against working on the land on the Sabbath Day is very strong in this part of Perthshire.

However, the meeting has not yet been held. It was cancelled at the eleventh hour, owing to the death of Captain the Hon. Ivan Campbell, the heir-presumptive to the Marquis of Breadalbane. And nothing more has since been heard of the matter, although there is a rumour that the "great gathering" is to come off next week.

Strong Opposition.

If so, some farmers whom I interviewed to-day are going to be there and to raise their voices against the proposal, and incidentally at the same time perhaps to dispute the fact that they are at the beck and call of the Ducal landowner. Some of them recall the old rhyme:—

The land is a' the Marquis',
And ilka blade o' grass is his;
The cock's craw, the piper's blaw,
And every collie's bark is his.

And they intend to show that it doesn't apply to the twentieth century and the period of the great war at anyrate!

"I do not think there is any necessity for it at all," emphatically declared one farmer, who expressed his intention of strongly opposing the proposal.

"Furthermore," he added, "our men and horses must have their rest. If it were a question of working a little longer each day during the week, all well and good, but Sunday labour should be tabooed"

"Although I am up against Sunday labour," said another farmer, "I quite appreciate the attitude taken by the Marquis. I understand that it is his idea to introduce Sunday labour after noon, but, assuming anyone commenced to take such a step entirely on his own, there might be unfair criticism levelled at him. In other words, he might soon be ostracised."

"Cure the Laziness."

I interviewed a number of other farmers, and also several crofters. They expressed varied views. One farmer put forward his views in a very pointed manner

"Cure a bit of the laziness that exists in some quarters of the countryside," he said, "and I don't think that Sunday labour will be required at all"

Small crofters, who expressed themselves against the introduction of Sunday labour, declared that the labours which they were now exerting were quite adequate for the land at their disposal, because they preferred to put in overtime at the end of each week. I gathered that the church people were quite ready to talk it over.

I understand that the feeling of the Marquis himself is that there is much to be said in favour of Sunday labour on the land in the present time of national stress, and, whilst he had had no desire to use undue influence, he felt that the question should at least be discussed.

SUNDAY PLOUGHING IS MADNESS,

Says Highland Minister.

Inverness, Saturday Night.

The agitation against Sunday labour by ploughing and work on the land has spread throughout the Highlands, and Free Church ministers and other Sabbatarians have launched forth both in the press and pulpit.

The Free Church Presbytery of Inverness have just issued a pastoral letter protesting in the strongest language against the "widespread movement to treat the Lord's Day as a mere holiday, and the public encouragement given to make it a day of worldly toil." Such encroachments were against the revealed Word of God, against the best interests of the toiling masses, and against the best interests of the nation.

Even stronger than the words in the pastoral letter have been the utterances of the Rev. K. Macrae, the well-known Free Church minister of Lochalsh, who says:—"It grieves me to the quick to hear how some people talk about going in for ploughing on the Sabbath Day. Ploughing on Sunday, it seems to me, is madness. It can never be comprised—not even in these times of terrible stress and strain—among works of necessity and mercy. Those that despise the Sabbath despise the Lord of the Sabbath, and those who despise the Lord of the Sabbath are considered His enemies, and His enemies shall be cast into hell."

Despite these strong protests there are some who, when the weather is less wintry, and outdoor work can be done, are determined to do ploughing on Sunday. The action of the "Wee Frees" when that is done is awaited with considerable interest.

LEITH SEAMEN'S WAGES INCREASED.

Leith, Saturday.

It was announced to-day in shipping circles that the Leith sailors and firemen on the "weekly boats" had been granted a rise in wages of 5s a week. In pre-war times the men received 35s a week, but since then, by one or two stages, their wages have been raised to 65s.

LADY WHO BURNED LOVE LETTERS

GETS DAMAGES FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

COURT SEQUEL TO IRISH ROMANCE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mayo, Saturday.

A Mayo love affair was related at the Swinford Quarter Sessions before Judge Doyle, K.C., disclosing a story of how a young lady, according to herself, was jilted.

The plaintiff, who sought damages, for breach of promise was a Miss Mary R. Salmon, of Derryonayne, and the defendant a young man named John M'Cann.

Miss Saimon, in her evidence, stated that the defendant promised her marriage, and while he was away wrote her endearing letters and sent her a pair of gloves, but shortly after his return home, in December, 1915, he married another girl.

There were dances frequently held in the village, and at all these entertainments he danced with her first and then with others girls. She and her family looked forward to her marriage, but when he married another girl witness, in her anger, burned his letters, as she did not want to be keeping such reminders.

The defendant denied that there was any promise of marriage, but admitted writing letters to the plaintiff. These were not love letters. The reason he sent her the gloves was to compliment her because when he was going away she gave him half a crown for luck.

Counsel (to defendant)—Did you get the home into which you married?—No.

Counsel—Do you expect it?—Yes; after the old man's death, as I don't expect he will take it with him.

His Honour awarded £30 damages.

BRECHIN FOOTBALLER KILLED.

Brechin, Saturday.

"Collie" Martin, the well-known Brechin footballer, has been killed in action. The information is contained in a private letter received from C.S.M. T. Bowman, who states that "the Germans tried to raid us, and Collie was hit by a shell. He never spoke, and died in a few minutes. When I saw him he had a smile in on his face. He was a good soldier and greatly respected by everyone. He was a great favourite, and Brechin to-day is the poorer for the loss of one of her gallant sons."

Collie was also a prime favourite on the football field. A clean, gentlemanly player, he never resorted to any shady tactics. He played for Brechin, Dundee, and latterly Dundee Hibernians. He was a great goalscorer, and headed the Second Division in his last season. Collie was killed on Monday, 26th March, while his twenty-seventh birthday was on the previous Monday.

He joined the Black Watch in November, 1915, and had been in France since July, 1916. He leaves a widow.

NEW COATBRIDGE INSTITUTE

For Soldiers and Munition Workers.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

This afternoon the Monkland Garage, Bank Street, Coatbridge, was formally opened as a new sphere of activity under the auspices of the United Y.M.C.A. The premises were recently handed over to the Association by Bailie Adam Smith, and they were transformed into recreation rooms for the benefit of soldiers and munition workers. There was a large attendance.

Mrs Stewart, of Murdostoun Castle, president Lanarkshire Ladies' Auxiliary Committee, held a reception. The chair was occupied by Sir Andrew H. Pettigrew, chairman Scottish National Council of Y.M.C.A.s Bailie Smith handed over the keys of the premises, and the formal opening was performed by the Hon. Mrs Stuart Wortley, London.

The rooms have been fitted with shooting range, billiard tables, bedding for soldiers, &c.

PAISLEY PUBLICANS AND GLASGOW SPRING HOLIDAY.

Paisley, Saturday.

The question as to whether public-houses in Paisley should remain closed on the evening of Glasgow Spring Holiday will be considered at a meeting of the local Licensed Trade Association next week. The scenes consequent on the "invasion" of the town after the city premises closed on the Spring and Autumn Holidays formerly were deplorable. On the occasion of the last holiday, however, many Paisley license-holders decided not to open in the evening, and there was a big decrease in the number of persons taken into custody. With this fact in view it is anticipated that a similar cours will be taken on the coming holiday.

BAPTIST CONFERENCE AT VALE OF LEVEN.

Alexandria, Saturday Night.

In the Vale of Leven Baptist Church this afternoon and evening a conference was held, presided over by the Rev. M. M'Laren, the minister.

The subject of the conference was "Revival," and the speakers were the Reverend Principal J. Coats, D.D., Govan; Rev. John M'Lean, Victoria Place Baptist Church, Glasgow; and the Rev. W. A. Ashby, Bridgeton.

In the course of the evening the remainder of the debt on the church building, amounting to £70, which was owing to the Baptist Loan and Building Fund, was handed over to the Rev. Principal J. Coats, as representative of the Baptist Union.

THE ABERDEEN BYE-ELECTION.

LIBERAL CANDIDATE INDISPOSED.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Sir John Fleming, the Liberal candidate for South Aberdeen, was to have addressed a meeting in the Coliseum to-night, but owing to indisposition he was unfortunately unable to attend.

Sir John has not yet fully recovered his wonted strength after the recent serious operation he underwent in a nursing home in Aberdeen.

At the meeting the chief speakers were Sir Christopher N. Johnston, K.C., M.P. for Edinburgh and St Andrews Universities, and Mr J. Duncan Millar, K.C., M.P. The former, in terms of the party truce, readily agreed to come forward to help Sir John, though the latter has expressed himself at former meetings as opposed to University representation in Parliament. The main theme was the vigorous prosecution of the war to a successful conclusion.

Professor J. Robertson Watson, Glasgow, addressed a couple of meetings in the Skene Square and at Ashly Road Public Schools respectively. There were large attendances at both places, and the candidates received a very cordial reception.

Mr Pethick Lawrence, the "peace by negotiation" candidate, maintained the tradition of last Saturday evening, and had no meetings, although he has arranged for a number on Monday, and for an overflow meeting in the evening. His placarded watchword is "Vote for Pethick Lawrence and bring the boys home."

The arrangements have now been completed for polling on Tuesday first.

CLOSING OF BENHAR MINERS' HOUSES.

Order Again Suspended.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A year before the outbreak of war Sheriff Lee granted a closing order at the instance of the Middle Ward District Committee of Lanarkshire, closing as uninhabitable 155 miners' houses in West Benhar Rows.

Owing to the fact that there are no other dwellings for miners employed in the district, and that it was impossible in war time to erect others to meet the needs of the community, the parties agreed to make joint application to the Court to supersede the closing order. This has been done every year since as the term for reletting came round, and to-day the superseding order on the joint motion of parties was renewed by the Sheriff.

The tenants will thus be enabled to retain their houses for another term.

COLLIERY MANAGERS' ASSOCIATION PROSPERING

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

A largely-attended meeting of the Scottish Branch of the National Association of Colliery Managers was held this evening in the Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh.

It was reported that the membership was in the region of 300, and that the financial position had been well maintained during the past year.

Office-bearers were appointed for the ensuing session as follows:—President, Mr Neil A. Wilkie, Bowhill; vice-president, Mr Robert Wilson, Alloa; councillors, Messrs Thomas Stevenson (Hamilton), James Boyd (Kilsyth), James Kirkpatrick (Bothwell), and Archibald Smellie (New Cumnock); secretary and treasurer (pro tem), Mr James Gilchrist, Cambuslang. It was announced that eleven members of the branch, as well as the secretary, Mr Wm. Colwin, Dunfermline, were on active service.

COLLISION AT PARTICK.

Partick, Saturday Night.

This afternoon a motor-car, driven by Dr Ernest Fortune, 7 Loudon Terrace, Hillhead, at present attached to the Military Hospital, Glasgow, drew up to allow passengers to alight from a tramcar near Kersland Street, when it was run into by a motor-cycle driven by Lieut. David Sutherland, A. and S.H., residing at Barachin House, Bearsden, which was following behind. As the result of the collision, Lieut. Sutherland was thrown over the handle-bars of his machine on to the rear of the motor-car. He received a slight cut and injury to his knee. The motor-car was damaged and the side-car smashed.

TEACHERS AND MILITARY SERVICE.

SUBSTITUTION BY MINISTERS CRITICISED.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

A joint meeting of the Hamilton Branch of the Educational Institute of Scotland with the Lanarkshire Class Teachers' Association and the Secondary Education Association was held in the Carnegie Library Hall, Coatbridge, this afternoon. Mr Welsh, Blantyre, president, occupied the chair.

Mr W. D. Annand, M.A., Bellshill, moved the following resolution: — "(a) That any proposal to release teachers for military service by the substitution of ministers is ill-advised and premature, unless and until all ministers of military age and fitness have been released for service in the army by the substitution of members of their own profession; (b) that the release of experienced teachers for clerical work by the substitution of ministers would involve a totally unnecessary waste of teaching power."

Supporting the resolution, Mr Annand severely criticised the action and remarks of Rev. Dr Brown, Moderator of the Church of Scotland, in connection with substitution of ministers for teachers under Mr Neville Chamberlain's national service scheme or for service in the army.

The motion was seconded by Mr Lightbody, and was passed unanimously.

TO SPEND ETERNITY IN LAKE OF FIRE.

What Kilbirnie C.O. Believes.

Ayr, Saturday.

Appealing on conscientious grounds at the Ayrshire Appeal Tribunal, a young steel worker from Kilbirnie said he had been led to see that his position in eternity would be the lake of fire, and he could not take any part in ushering unprepared souls into eternity.

Sheriff Lyon Mackenzie — How do you take such a gloomy view of your future?

Mr Corrigan—He is working in a steel foundry (Laughter.)

The Sheriff — We judge a man by his works. A man's faith without works is dead. You are employed in a steel work, and it is quite inconsistent with your profession to work where you are.

Appellant—I am not making munitions.

The Sheriff—You are making steel, which is used in making battleships and other things directly connected with the war.

Appellant—I, as a Christian, cannot fight.

The Sheriff—If you really believed that you would not be where you are.

Captain Galloway said it was only a year since this man became connected with the Christian Brethren.

The Sheriff—Appeal refused.

MINERS AND VOLUNTARY RECRUITING.

Disappointing Response.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The campaign for the voluntary enlistment of miners into the army has now been set agoing throughout Lanarkshire for the past three weeks. From inquiries made this morning it was learned from an official source that the response has been disappointing.

AIRDRIE WOMEN'S GUILD.

Airdrie, Saturday.

The annual sale of work in connection with the Women's Guild at Airdrie Parish Church was opened this afternoon by Mrs Cooper, The University, Glasgow, wife of the Moderator-Designate.

A feature of the sale was a Brabazon Stall in connection with the work of the old folks in New Monkland Poorhouse.

The drawings amounted to considerably over £100.

HONOUR FOR BONHILL SOLDIER.

Cardenden, Saturday Night.

Bowhill Colliery has proved a splendid recruiting ground for the army, and it is getting its share of honours. To-night there is added to the list Private Richard Brown, R.A.M.C., who has been notified by the French War Office that he has had a French decoration bestowed on him for distinguished conduct in the field. Private Brown enlisted in October, 1915, and his wife resides in Seventh Street, Bowhill.

UNKEMPT GIANT OF THE WOODS.

EXCITING SEARCH FOR SUSPECTED BURGLAR.

DISCOVERED HIDING IN OBSCURE WOOD.

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

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Up till a late hour last night the Midlothian police, who are searching for a "wild man of the woods" who is suspected of robbing the farmers of the district for several months past, had not run down their quarry.

The supposed burglar, it may be recalled, was discovered under dramatic circumstances in his lair by a Tynehead gamekeeper, who, taking a short cut home for tea, came across an improvised tent in a thickly wooded plantation.

The occupant, he discovered, was a man whose, unkempt, dishevelled appearance was rather sugestive that he had been living this strange nomadic life for some time. Unfortunately the gamekeeper was entirely unarmed, and the man, threatening him with a knife, was able to make his escape, and has not since been traced, although all sorts of vague rumours about him having been seen in the district have been afloat.

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An Unkempt Giant.

Interviewed about his strange adventure, the gamekeeper told a "Post Sunday Special" representative that the man was a big, powerful, wild-looking fellow. His hair was black and long, and he looked as if he had not been shaved for weeks. He was wearing a dilapidated pair of trousers and a vest, but no coat, and his arms were bare to the shoulders and black with the grimy smoke of a paraffin stove which had been taken from a house in the vicinity, and with which he was evidently cooking his food

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A Double-Barrelled Gun Found.

In the tent there was lying behind him a double-barrelled gun, which, it is alleged, had been purloined from a farmhouse, and there were also some cartridges, but the gun was not loaded. There were two or three clocks, including a valuable timepiece which had been given to the wife of a neighbouring farmer as a wedding present.

£875 RAISED AT FALKIRK FREE GIFT SALE.

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This afternoon, on behalf of Red Cross Funds and Falkirk's three hospitals for wounded soldiers, a free gift auction sale was held in the Falkirk Mart, in conjunction with a free gift bazaar.

Mr Charles Forbes, of Callander, opened the sale, and Mr Robert Waugh was auctioneer. Some capital prices were obtained. The goods included three Shetland ponies (one of which realised £86), a donkey turnout, a black-polled heifer, sheep, pigs, poultry, calves, farm implements, grain, potatoes, and dairy produce. It is estimated that, together with donations, the sale has realised £875.

PRISONERS OF WAR FLAG DAY.

Dundee, Saturday.

A flag day in aid of Dundee prisoners of war took place to-day. The Dundee Prisoners of War Help Committee, through whom all parcels have to be sent, have 104 men belonging to Dundee and Forfarshire on their list, and the monthly expenditure averages £250. The amount collected today was £676, the total including £63 from Broughty Ferry and £21 from Monifeith.

This plough, which is here seen at work on the farm of Omachie, Kingennie (Messrs F. M. and C. Batchelor), is hired out by the Agricultural Committee of the County of Forfar, and is worked by soldiers sent by the National Service Committee. Four men are allotted to each plough, and work in shifts, so that work can be carried on from daylight to dark without ceasing.

DUMFRIES BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

PLOUGHMAN ALLEGES GIRL DID THE COURTING.

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Fire broke out to-night in a building formerly the Star Picture Palace, Lochee, and now utilised as a jute store. The fire had a good hold before the fire brigade could get to the scene. The damage is estimated at £200.

TO MY SON IN FRANCE.

BY THE AYRSHIRE POLICEMAN POET

The following is a letter in rhyme from the pen of Mr Matthew Anderson, the Ayrshire policeman, to his son, William Anderson, Farrier Staff-Sergeant, B.E.F., France:—

Wullie, my son, what's wrang ava
That you're sae lang o' writin'?
Are ye: ower busy at fitba',
Or are you busy fightin'?
Or can it be that at some spree
Wi' Allan you're carantin'?
Or are you doon in Calais toon,
Theatre galavantin'?

No, no, my son (ye ken that's fun),
The Huns are noo retreatin';
And I will swear that you'll be there
To hurry up their beatin'.
I hope your horse are keepin' clear
O' swollen legs or glanders,
And fit to run and chase the Hun
Frae sadly-ruined Flanders.

Go on, my splendid boys, go on,
And send the swine careerin';
If I'm ower auld for fightin', boys,
I'm no' ower auld for cheerin'.
And I will cheer, and cheer, and cheer,
The harder that you squeeze them,
Until at last you hold them fast,
And never mair release them.

If they would fight as soldiers should,
And honour virtuous woman—
Well, then, although they were my foe,
I'd feel that they were human.
But, oh, dear me, no mind could grasp
Their depths of degradation,
Or what great curse, or something worse,
Will yet befall their nation.

They're not a foe; they are a plague;
They sweep across a nation;
And where they tread that place is dead,
Or made hell's worst creation.
Brave sons of Scotland, smite them hard,
The power of Prussia sever;
And Heaven will be your sweet reward
Forever and forever.

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For the first time it is now possible for the sufferer from this most painful and dangerous ailment to go about in perfect comfort, and at the same time to so strengthen the parts that a complete and permanent cure is ultimately assured.

As Mr Cooper, the inventor, says:—"Every sufferer from Varicose Veins knows only too well the clumsy and painful nature of the ordinary elastic stocking, but few realise that there is a grave danger in wearing these appliances.

"Ordinary elastic stockings are made with harsh, coarse ribs at the back and sides, and these constantly pressing upon the distended blood-vessels may at any moment set up Inflammation and Ulceration, and thus cause the Varicose Veins to burst.

"Now, however, by my wonderful new 'Spirastic' method the hard, dangerous seams of the old-fashioned elastic stockings are entirely abolished, and perfect comfort and support are given to the limbs."

The new Mecca "Spirastic" Supports are made in the finest thread or silk and are spirally woven in one piece without seams or joins, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Fitting with the softness of a kid glove, they neither press, pinch, not cut the limb, nor do they wrinkle or lose their elasticity. Although specially woven to the individual measurements of each customer, they cost no more than the ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, and will last three times as long, and, moreover, are sent on approval.

If therefore you suffer from Varicose Veins, Loss of Power in the Legs, Weak Knees, Swollen Ankles, Pain when walking or standing, write at once (a postcard will do) to Mr Cooper, Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances, 863 Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C., for free Illustrated Booklet fully describing this wonderful invention. Mr Cooper can be seen personally every day (except Saturday) from 11 to 1 and from 2 to 5. (Advt.)

GREAT NEW EXCLUSIVE SERIES.

MY MEETING WITH

Revelation of His Strang

BY ANNA PAULOPETROFF, Fo

The Czar and Czarina.

THE charity garden fete given by Countess Kleinmichael ranked as one of the fashionable successes of the social season in Petrograd. Her house is in the Serguievska, the most fashionable quarter of the Russian capital, and its gardens and lawns are without superior in the city. The company which gathered under the spreading elms which shaded those spacious lawns was worthy of the beauty of the place, for it contained most of the notable people in Petrograd society.

The Grand Duchess Olga herself, eldest daughter of the Czar, had given the affair its final cachet by promising to attend. It was said that the eccentric but all-powerful Countess Schouvaloff, one of the powers of Petrograd society, would also be present, having decided to sink her dislike for the hostess in consideration of the excellence of the cause. Finally, it was known that Rasputin would be there, and this circumstance alone was certain to attract a crowd, because the surprising gossip about him had made everyone wish to obtain a closer view and more intimate acquaintance with such a notorious being.

Of my own part in the entertainment little need be said. I danced on a grassy knoll, which had specially been prepared for me, with a background of greenery, and to the music of a cunningly-hidden orchestra. The figure was a pretty little pastoral that Milnoff had arranged for me, suited to the place and the occasion.

I had the good fortune to arrest the attention of the throngs who moved about the lawns below me on my first appearance, and I must have been a poor artiste indeed if I could not have held them under such favourable circumstances. I think those fashionable people were appreciative beyond my deserts. Be that as it may, I had to appear time and time again and curtsey my acknowledgments of their discreet but sustained plaudits of my performance.

The marks of appreciation were protracted beyond this ovation, for one person after another came to me afterwards before I had time to change the costume I had assumed for the dance, and I was overwhelmed with flattering commendation of my performance. While the crowd of gay butterflies was thickest around me the end I had in view was accomplished with a simplicity that almost frightened me.

Introduced to Rasputin.

I was answering as well as I could some flattering banter of old Prince Viriakine, one of the gayest old dandies of Petrograd society, when a curious hush fell on the little group that surrounded me, and my hostess entered, bringing with her Rasputin himself. To him I was presented in due form, and, remembering the injunctions of Vera Figner and the hatred I had first conceived for him, I summoned up all these recollections, and looked straight into his eyes as he began to address me.

He paid me some fulsome compliments as a beginning, addressing me familiarly in the second person singular, a liberty he took with all he met, whether of high degree or low. His voice was rich and pleasant, but his accent was common, and his comment on my personal appearance was in wretched taste. I acknowledged his words formally, and with the satisfactory feeling that I disliked him more than ever.

Then, as he had an audience, he improved the occasion by making a little speech in a strain to which I afterwards became accustomed, though I was nearly laughing in his face at the stupid use he made of high phrases, and at the lack of meaning which marked his sentences.

"Such dancing as you have given us," he began, "here under the green trees and in the open eye of all nature, is purely an act of worship. One fasts and banquets at the same time in taking part in such a ceremonial of praise; your twinkling feet moved to the cadences of an earnest, long-drawn-out prayer.

"I have never felt the need for any fixed place for prayer or any established occasion. I walk in the solitary woods, and hear the song of the birds, and I know that I have prayed long and effectively. I see before me on the table the gifts of bounteous food and well-served wine, and I know that to partake freely is an art of worship.

"You will dance better—if that were possible—by understanding these things. You will understand these things by listening attentively to the talks I make to those who are fitted to bear them. You will come to hear me from now onwards. There are those here who will tell you where and when."

He turned abruptly, and stalked away with his eyes turned up to the skies, and I could see on the faces of those around me open admiration of the nonsense he had been giving forth. My own observation was focussed on his hands, which were unpleasantly large and bony at the knuckles, with broken, black finger-nails. They were dirty hands, too, an unpleasant sight to remember even now.

The impression made on the group of silly, fashionable folk who had listened to this "philosophy" was entirely different from that I had received. They were visibly impressed, and the little Princess Froiloff, whose open admiration of the Starets was already a matter of street corner gossip, said to me with something like envy—"You are indeed lucky, Anna. You will be asked to join the circle of his elect."

She was correct, for before I had left the house of the Countess Kleinmichael I was asked by Madame Pistolcohrse, the younger sister of Mademoiselle Vyrobova herself, to accompany her on the following afternoon to the Rasputin house to hear his weekly address to the band who called themselves "The Disciples."

I need not enter into the details of the means by which I availed myself of this opening. Gradually and by imperceptible degrees I became a humble member of the group who came into personal contact with the impostor, whom they addressed as Master, or as Holy Father. With some of them my dancing, which was always at their disposal for purposes of entertainment, helped me to improve my slight acquaintanceship. But that was a minor weapon in the armoury I possessed.

The real cause of my association with this circle was the wish of Rasputin himself. That wish, I knew, was due to the indifference I displayed to him and his discourses. He was a man well used to impressing women much more important in the social scale than I, and his open chagrin at my insensibility to his fascinations excited comment even among his most fervent admirers.

He boasted to me of the power he exercised, and by the illustrations he gave was able to awaken an interest which he entirely misunderstood. In his boasting he did not always confine himself to the truth, but I was able to confirm some of the extravagant stories he told of his influence with the Czar and Czarina, and than these true stories nothing could be more wildly improbable to anyone who had failed to realise the position he occupied in the Palace.

His Keenness for Germany's Interests.

For instance, when aviation made such rapid strides that Bleriot flew from France to England across the Channel in 1909 Rasputin grew greatly exercised about flying Why I could not at the time fully understand, but it seems clear enough now. The success of a nation's armies in war depends upon its aerial service, and the Germans disdained no step that would hinder the development of aviation in Russia. To this end, as my story will show, they could have found no tool more apt than Rasputin.

In the first place, the Cologne Gazette published a carefully-worded story to the effect that Maxim Gorky and Bourtseff were learning aviation in America. They had bought a Curtiss biplane, according to this authority, and when they had become perfect in its management they intended to fly to Petrograd from the German border, and drop bombs upon the Palace at Czarskoe Selo.

A few hours before this concoction was shown to the Czar Rasputin sent word that he had seen a vision of the mightiest portent, and that he wished to warn the Emperor of its meaning without any loss of time. He actually gained audience of the Czar while General Voveykoff was in attendance with the cutting from the German newspaper, and before the Czar had seen it.

"My vision," declared Rasputin, "was of an aerial monster, which descended from the clouds upon your Palace. It hovered high above the roof, waiting until such time as you yourself might be seen walking in the gardens. There it was, unseen, but seeing all that took place behind the Palace walls.

"At last you came forth, and in a cloud of smoke and fire the monster devoured you."

He went on to interpret his dream that danger threatened the Czar and his Throne from the new science of aviation, when Voveykoff interrupted with an exclamation of dismay.

"That, your Majesty, is just what this paper says."

The timid Czar was as much struck by the coincidence of the double warning as by the actual danger, and at once sent for Baron Renne, then foremost in Russia in aerial research, to inquire as to the possibilities of the prospect which had been held before him with such cunning.

Still further alarmed at the information he obtained from the expert, he sent for Stolypin to draw up rules for the immediate control of aviation and aerial routes. The rules drawn up and applied on the following day retarded aviation in Russia for the next two years, as you may judge when you read them:—

"Nobody shall be permitted to own or manufacture an aerial craft without police permission.

"If an individual who wishes to become an aviator belongs to any party

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DISCOVERED HIDING IN OBSCURE WOOD.

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

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"Now, however, by my wonderful new 'Spirastic' method the hard, dangerous seams of the old-fashioned elastic stockings are entirely abolished, and perfect comfort and support are given to the limbs."

The new Mecca "Spirastic" Supports are made in the finest thread or silk and are spirally woven in one piece without seams or joins, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Fitting with the softness of a kid glove, they neither press, pinch, not cut the limb, nor do they wrinkle or lose their elasticity. Although specially woven to the individual measurements of each customer, they cost no more than the ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, and will last three times as long, and, moreover, are sent on approval.

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GREAT NEW EXCLUSIVE SERIES.

The Monk Who Cost the Czar His Throne.

MY MEETING WITH GREGORY RASPUTIN.

Revelation of His Strange Power Over the Czarina

BY ANNA PAULOPETROFF, Formerly of the Royal Opera House, Petrograd.

The Czar and Czarina.

THE charity garden fete given by Countess Kleinmichael ranked as one of the fashionable successes of the social season in Petrograd. Her house is in the Serguievska, the most fashionable quarter of the Russian capital, and its gardens and lawns are without superior in the city. The company which gathered under the spreading elms which shaded those spacious lawns was worthy of the beauty of the place, for it contained most of the notable people in Petrograd society.

The Grand Duchess Olga herself, eldest daughter of the Czar, had given the affair its final cachet by promising to attend. It was said that the eccentric but all-powerful Countess Schouvaloff, one of the powers of Petrograd society, would also be present, having decided to sink her dislike for the hostess in consideration of the excellence of the cause. Finally, it was known that Rasputin would be there, and this circumstance alone was certain to attract a crowd, because the surprising gossip about him had made everyone wish to obtain a closer view and more intimate acquaintance with such a notorious being.

Of my own part in the entertainment little need be said. I danced on a grassy knoll, which had specially been prepared for me, with a background of greenery, and to the music of a cunningly-hidden orchestra. The figure was a pretty little pastoral that Milnoff had arranged for me, suited to the place and the occasion.

I had the good fortune to arrest the attention of the throngs who moved about the lawns below me on my first appearance, and I must have been a poor artiste indeed if I could not have held them under such favourable circumstances. I think those fashionable people were appreciative beyond my deserts. Be that as it may, I had to appear time and time again and curtsey my acknowledgments of their discreet but sustained plaudits of my performance.

The marks of appreciation were protracted beyond this ovation, for one person after another came to me afterwards before I had time to change the costume I had assumed for the dance, and I was overwhelmed with flattering commendation of my performance. While the crowd of gay butterflies was thickest around me the end I had in view was accomplished with a simplicity that almost frightened me.

Introduced to Rasputin.

I was answering as well as I could some flattering banter of old Prince Viriakine, one of the gayest old dandies of Petrograd society, when a curious hush fell on the little group that surrounded me, and my hostess entered, bringing with her Rasputin himself. To him I was presented in due form, and, remembering the injunctions of Vera Figner and the hatred I had first conceived for him, I summoned up all these recollections, and looked straight into his eyes as he began to address me.

He paid me some fulsome compliments as a beginning, addressing me familiarly in the second person singular, a liberty he took with all he met, whether of high degree or low. His voice was rich and pleasant, but his accent was common, and his comment on my personal appearance was in wretched taste. I acknowledged his words formally, and with the satisfactory feeling that I disliked him more than ever.

Then, as he had an audience, he improved the occasion by making a little speech in a strain to which I afterwards became accustomed, though I was nearly laughing in his face at the stupid use he made of high phrases, and at the lack of meaning which marked his sentences.

"Such dancing as you have given us," he began, "here under the green trees and in the open eye of all nature, is purely an act of worship. One fasts and banquets at the same time in taking part in such a ceremonial of praise; your twinkling feet moved like the cadences of an earnest, long-drawn-out prayer.

"I have never felt the need for any fixed place for prayer or any established occasion. I walk in the solitary woods, and hear the song of the birds, and I know that I have prayed long and effectively. I see before me on the table the gifts of bounteous food and well-served wine, and I know that to partake freely is an art of worship.

"You will dance better—if that were possible—by understanding these things. You will understand these things by listening attentively to the talks I make to those who are fitted to hear them. You will come to hear me from now onwards. There are those here who will tell you where and when."

He turned abruptly, and stalked away with his eyes turned up to the skies, and I could see on the faces of those around me open admiration of the nonsense he had been giving forth. My own observation was focussed on his hands, which were unpleasantly large and bony at the knuckles, with broken, black finger-nails. They were dirty hands, too, an unpleasant sight to remember even now.

The impression made on the group of silly, fashionable folk who had listened to this "philosophy" was entirely different from that I had received. They were visibly impressed, and the little Princess Froiloff, whose open admiration of the Starets was already a matter of street corner gossip, said to me with something like envy—"You are indeed lucky, Anna. You will be asked to join the circle of his elect."

She was correct, for before I had left the house of the Countess Kleinmichael I was asked by Madame Pistolcohrse, the younger sister of Mademoiselle Vyrobova herself, to accompany her on the following afternoon to the Rasputin house to hear his weekly address to the band who called themselves "The Disciples."

I need not enter into the details of the means by which I availed myself of this opening. Gradually and by imperceptible degrees I became a humble member of the group who came into personal contact with the impostor, whom they addressed as Master, or as Holy Father. With some of them my dancing, which was always at their disposal for purposes of entertainment, helped me to improve my slight acquaintanceship. But that was a minor weapon in the armoury I possessed.

The real cause of my association with this circle was the wish of Rasputin himself. That wish, I knew, was due to the indifference I displayed to him and his discourses. He was a man well used to impressing women much more important in the social scale than I, and his open chagrin at my insensibility to his fascinations excited comment even among his most fervent admirers.

He boasted to me of the power he exercised, and by the illustrations he gave was able to awaken an interest which he entirely misunderstood. In his boasting he did not always confine himself to the truth, but I was able to confirm some of the extravagant stories he told of his influence with the Czar and Czarina, and than these true stories nothing could be more wildly improbable to anyone who had failed to realise the position he occupied in the Palace.

His Keenness for Germany's Interests.

For instance, when aviation made such rapid strides that Bleriot flew from France to England across the Channel in 1909 Rasputin grew greatly exercised about flying Why I could not at the time fully understand, but it seems clear enough now. The success of a nation's armies in war depends upon its aerial service, and the Germans disdained no step that would hinder the development of aviation in Russia. To this end, as my story will show, they could have found no tool more apt than Rasputin.

In the first place, the Cologne Gazette published a carefully-worded story to the effect that Maxim Gorky and Bourtseff were learning aviation in America. They had bought a Curtiss biplane, according to this authority, and when they had become perfect in its management they intended to fly to Petrograd from the German border, and drop bombs upon the Palace at Czarskoe Selo.

A few hours before this concoction was shown to the Czar Rasputin sent word that he had seen a vision of the mightiest portent, and that he wished to warn the Emperor of its meaning without any loss of time. He actually gained audience of the Czar while General Voveykoff was in attendance with the cutting from the German newspaper, and before the Czar had seen it.

"My vision," declared Rasputin, "was of an aerial monster, which descended from the clouds upon your Palace. It hovered high above the roof, waiting until such time as you yourself might be seen walking in the gardens. There it was, unseen, but seeing all that took place behind the Palace walls.

"At last you came forth, and in a cloud of smoke and fire the monster devoured you."

He went on to interpret his dream that danger threatened the Czar and his Throne from the new science of aviation, when Voveykoff interrupted with an exclamation of dismay.

"That, your Majesty, is just what this paper says."

The timid Czar was as much struck by the coincidence of the double warning as by the actual danger, and at once sent for Baron Renne, then foremost in Russia in aerial research, to inquire as to the possibilities of the prospect which had been held before him with such cunning.

Still further alarmed at the information he obtained from the expert, he sent for Stolypin to draw up rules for the immediate control of aviation and aerial routes. The rules drawn up and applied on the following day retarded aviation in Russia for the next two years, as you may judge when you read them:—

"Nobody shall be permitted to own or manufacture an aerial craft without police permission.

"If an individual who wishes to become an aviator belongs to any party opposed to the Government, such permission shall not be granted.

"Anyone holding a permit and wishing to make a flight must submit to the local police an exact plan of the route he intends to take.

"No Jew shall own or manufacture an aeroplane or other aerial craft.

"Anyone transgressing this law shall be punished by imprisonment for not less than four years, or by banishment to Siberia.

"If anybody arrives on an aeroplane from a foreign country he shall be arrested forthwith, and his craft shall be searched. If he is a foreign subject and free from any political purpose, he shall be set free, but if he is a suspicious person the police shall conduct him forthwith across the Russian frontier."

If Russia entered the war insufficiently equipped with aeroplanes and aviators of skill, Germany must thank Rasputin for an advantage for which no doubt the luxurious monk exacted payment on an extravagant scale.

Rasputin's "Faked" Telephone.

Rasputin's vanity impelled him to many other methods of trying to impress me, and one of these devices gave rise to hopes in the breasts of those to whom I reported, which were frustrated in a manner that was as amusing as it was exasperating.

I had several times declined the invitation of the Starets to hold what he termed "private converse" with him in his study, an elaborately-furnished apartment on the first floor of his expensive house. One day he varied the proceeding by inviting me there together with Madam Pistolcohrse, and my inclination as well as my duty impelled me to accept.

His talk was the usual high-flown nonsense which he dignified with the name of discourse, but several times it was interrupted by the ringing of the telephone at his elbow. On each occasion he was careful to give the name to the person with whom he was communicating, to prove to his two hearers what important persons consulted him at every hour of the day.

Then he resumed his high-sounding talk, only to interrupt it again by remarking that he must speak on his private line to the Palace while he remembered it. Accordingly he went to another telephone, placed in a dark corner behind a large desk, and demanded Count Benckendorff. The Count, a brother of the former Russian Ambassador to Great Britain, was one of the most important personages at the Palace, where he was Chief Marshal.

Addressing him in a very abrupt tone of voice, Rasputin imperiously demanded speech of the Czarina. Presently we could hear him talking, apparently to the Empress, using the familiar "thou" and "thee," which even the Grand Dukes hesitated to employ. His conversation was of no apparent importance, and soon he hung up the receiver and resumed his discourse with us.

Although I attached little importance to this incident, except as showing the insane vanity of this ignorant peasant, I reported it in due course. It was accepted as information of considerable value, since a private telephone line from Rasputin to the Palace could easily be tapped, and information of importance might readily filter through such a channel

A skilful electrician was entrusted with the task of making the secret connection, and expended an immense amount of caution and skill in carrying out his task. When he had completed it a ludicrous discovery was made. The supposed telephone wire ran only to a loose end somewhere in the garden of Rasputin's house, and the private telephone was merely a dummy, which he used to impress visitors with his importance and influence at the Palace.

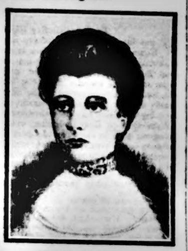
Rasputin's Hold on the Czarina.

At that time, it must be remembered, his hold on the Czarina had not developed into the suffocating grip he afterwards made it through playing upon the poor lady's fears for the health and safety of the Czarevitch. That unfortunate boy had already shown the too obvious signs of the many constitutional weaknesses which for years have made his very existence so doubtful of continuation that his mother may almost be excused the follies to which her anxieties led her. Rasputin's own claims, often made in my presence, were no less than that the life of this poor boy, even before his birth, had been associated in some mystic way with his own remarkable powers.

When he was far away in Siberia the Czarina had wished for but one thing in life—a boy to inherit the crown of the Romanoffs. Who had obtained for her, by his prayers and his mystic treatment, that supreme gift but Rasputin? That absurd claim had been carried to the ears of the Czarina when the child lay suffering from some mysterious ailment which defied the doctors, and the messenger who carried it was none other than the Czarina's elder sister, the superstitious widow of the Grand Duke Serge. In her extremity the Czarina summoned Rasputin, and under his treatment the boy instantly began to mend.

That story was implicitly believed by the circle of men and women I found about Rasputin, from the Czarina's maid-in-waiting, the credulous, scheming Mademoiselle Vyrobova, to the last gossiping Princess who thought it was vogue to sit at the feet of the notorious Starets. How far it was true I am unable to say; the important thing was that the Czarina herself believed it up to the hilt.

Yet Rasputin's hold at the Palace was not strong enough to save him when, in 1910, he became the central figure in a scandalous



Countess Kleinmichael.

which rocked Petrograd society to its very foundations.

Stolypin, the strong man of the hour, could endure the presence of so notorious an evil-doer in the capital no longer, and he was ordered back to Siberia at twenty-four hours' notice.

In that short breathing time he found opportunity to see the Czarina, who had made ineffectual efforts to intervene on behalf of the mock monk.

"They have ordered me to depart," he said, sullenly, "and thou hast not interfered to save him in whom resides the health of thy only man child. Beware, for when I depart health will depart from his body; and should I not return in good time the breath of life will leave him altogether. Thou hast heard; thou shalt find every word of mine come true, and that before many days have passed."

He left her, pale and almost swooning, with his warning ringing in her ears like a curse.

The proof of what I am now about to relate is only too certain. I helped to gather together the fragments of evidence from which it was pieced together, and to place them in the sure hands which are now about to administer condign punishment to the guilty woman who conspired with Rasputin to such shameful ends.

The chief guardian of the Czarevitch was then, as always, his male nurse, Derevenko, a simple, honest sailor from the Imperial yacht Standart, to whom the youthful Alexis took such a fancy while still a child that he refused to be separated from him. Derevenko has been attached to the person of the lad ever since, and in the bad days which have just overtaken the boy Alexis Romanoff, guards him in his Palace prison night and day alike with a doglike devotion.

But Derevenko is a simple and trusting fellow, and the precautions he took to guard the safety of his young master were far more imposing than effective. It was easy, therefore, for a trusted woman—her name will transpire when the traitors to Russia and even to the Russian Imperial dynasty are brought to book, and that will happen very soon—it was easy for such a woman, I say, to administer slow poison to the boy in small doses.

Thus from the day that Rasputin left Petrograd the heir to the throne was stricken again, and stricken with a mysterious ailment which puzzled the Court doctors who knew him best and were led by their knowledge to look elsewhere for the trouble than to the correct source.

The unhappy mother behaved like a woman bereft of her senses. She lay in a darkened room and raved of the "Curse of the holy father" until fears were entertained for her sanity. Nothing could assuage her terrible emotion until she had received from the mouth of the Czar himself a promise that Rasputin should be recalled forthwith and permitted to treat the sickening Czarevitch and so restore him to health.

The child was indeed grievously ill before Rasputin reached his bedside. From that day he began to mend—a natural consequence of the cessation of the doses of slow poison which were clogging the sources of his life. In a fortnight he was again as healthy and hearty as he had ever been. Could any plot have been laid or executed with greater skill?

His Evil Influence in Court.

Rasputin was now an established power behind the very throne of Russia. Neither by night or by day did the Empress cease to lift up her voice in admiration and awe of the miracle he had wrought. She was by no means the only victim of this gross imposition. Professor Serge Federof, the Czar's Court physician, was so deeply impressed that he never failed in deference to Rasputin, and, man of science as he was, honestly sought the charlatan's advice in matters which his own great professional skill must have made clear to him.

There was no end to the audacious impostures of Rasputin thereafter. Very rapidly he extended his influence over one department of Court life after another, and it was always an evil influence. His interference with ecclesiastical affairs, for instance, became a byword, and his quarrels with rivals in holiness were as notorious as they were unfortunate for those who dared dispute with him.

Early among his religious victims was his first patron in Petrograd, Bishop Theofan, who had set him up as a mystic and religious speaker, and would have had him or-

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Aberdeen is shortly to have women police patrols.

It is proposed to start a co-operative jute factory in Dundee.

Edinburgh grocers are in favour of a card system for sugar distribution.

Some Glasgow grocers are selling the much-desired sugar in pennyworths.

Holidays in munition areas are to be deferred until after the end of July.

It is stated that 11,000 teachers in Scotland are getting less than £100 a year!

Protests are raised in Lochgilphead against Sunday labour in the woods and in the fields.

Net profits of £270,432 are shown in the report of the Bank of Scotland for the past year.

There is a credit balance of £150 from the British Industries Fair held recently in Glasgow.

Crookston Combination Poorhouse is to be taken over for the reception of mentally afflicted soldiers.

A ban upon the sale of spirits in various parts of Argyllshire and Buteshire has now come into force.

Some "conscientious objectors" from England are to be employed in forestry work at Ford, Argyllshire.

The Marchioness of Graham has undertaken to provide at Lamlash a convalescent home for the wounded.

The Dunoon and District Merchants' Association have agreed by a majority to hold the Fast Days.

The fishing village of Whitehills, near Banff, has lost, in one week, four men who were on Admiralty service.

Tillicoultry Parish Council have decided to proceed with an extension of the cemetery at a cost of nearly £2000.

MY MEETING WITH GREGORY RASPUTIN—Continued.

dained in the Church could he have had his way at that time. To the credit of the Orthodox Church, let it be remembered that this was neither possible then nor at any other time. Rasputin died as he had lived, nothing more than a layman in our Church, which even as a lay preacher he brought into sore disrepute, though that was not the fault of the true Church dignitaries.

Rasputin's doings and his malign influence were removed from the comment they would be sure to attract in the press of such a free country as Great Britain by a special Imperial edict which made it an offence even to mention his name in print. The Duma was prevented from discussing his malign influence by a similar decree; he was placed by a stroke of the Czar's pen above the court of popular opinion and the high House of Legislature.

Trapped by a Phonograph

It was treason to breathe his name in the open street. In the eating-houses, where the men of the people whispered of the scandal of his life, they had a vague and curious way of specifying whom they meant, for to utter the word Rasputin might bring the hand of the secret agent on one's collar, never to be loosed on this side of the Ural mountains.

His drunken boasting, of which I heard far more than enough, became unbearable. In his cups he spared no man or woman, and the atrocious slanders he frequently uttered involved even the honour of the Czar himself. But he was immune from the punishment that should have overtaken him. When the Grand Duke Nicholas, with the help of some friends, trapped him into boasting in this vile way in a room where a phonograph was concealed, and afforded this strong proof of his monstrous conduct, he was sent away from Court in disgrace, and left Petrograd, after addressing a letter to the Czar which has already become historical.

The incidents I have just been relating occurred for the most part after the outbreak of war. They could never have happened but for the strange miscarriage of an act of justice planned by the Society pledged to Russia's freedom.

An act of Rasputin's which I will later describe was considered of sufficient importance to justify a formal trial of the man. At that trial I gave some evidence, and I heard all that was told the judges, who solemnly sentenced him to death.

NEXT WEEK—What Rasputin's Crime Was, And How We Planned Its Punishment.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN FEARS

All women realise that they can scarcely expect to escape, from time to time, suffering which men are not called upon to endure. But not all women know—though the fact might easily suggest itself—what is really behind all these miseries is something wrong with the blood.

Most often, especially when a girl is entering womanhood, the one cause of pain, low spirits, backaches, and slow development is anæmia. This miserable condition of health—too little blood, or blood that is thin and poor—is sometimes the cause of decline, leading to consumption, at this age. In full womanhood other miseries come to some women, due again to a scarcity of good blood; and when middle age approaches the penalty which has to be paid is the punishment which Nature exacts for neglecting the blood.

Every woman, at the first sign of ill-health, should obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people, for this medicine has made a great reputation by the suffering which it has spared women. Dr. Williams' pink pills build up the blood and so restore health; that is why it is important to avoid substitutes.

A Free Book, very useful at all ages, can be had by sending a post card to the Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for "Plain Talks to Women."

LATEST FROM LONDON.

THE NEW PLANS OF THE ALLIES.

BETTER POTATO SUPPLIES IN APRIL.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

MARCH lived up to its reputation as a roaring lion to the very end. There was assuredly no suggestion of its going out like a lamb, for London awoke on the last day of the month to find the ground and the houses covered with a mantle of snow.

Everyone is glad to welcome the coming of April. With the burden of the war upon us it has seemed the longest winter in our recollection, and with the advent of April there is a general expectation that the campaign in the West will enter on a new phase.

Everyone recognises that the struggle in front of us must involve frightful casualties. But it must be so, and the public is impatient to see the Allies take the initiative in real earnest.

We shall not have long to wait. The plans of Sir Douglas Haig and General Nivelle, when they are put into operation, will end the talk about the Germans still being in a position to dictate the course of the struggle. More than that it is not possible with safety to say.

More Potatoes During April.

There would assuredly have been growls over potatoes in London this week-end but for the promise that is held out of better times to come. They were practically unprocurable, and long queues were turned away empty-handed.

Most people had come to look for this on the last day of the month. The higher prices come into operation on Monday, and it was only to be expected that the growers would hold up supplies as far as they dared.

All the indications are that supplies will now flow rather more freely into the retail shops. Even some of the London clubs, which have decided to imitate the House of Commons in serving no more potatoes at meals, are arranging to dispose of the stocks they had accumulated, so that the poor may benefit.

New potatoes, too, are already beginning to make their appearance at some of the leading restaurants. The price is still prohibitive, except for the wealthy, but the Jersey growers are putting their stocks on the market earlier than usual.

House of Lords Reform.

I do not imagine that much will come of the efforts of a little body of Unionist members to graft on to the Electoral Reform Bill proposals for a reform of the House of Lords.

If a measure embodying the proposals of the Speaker's Committee succeeds in passing through Parliament this session it will be because of the feeling that the franchise question must be dealt with before the next general election takes place. But the disinclination to deal with controversial questions during the period of the war will probably prove too strong for the success of the movement.

The attitude which the younger Unionist members at Westminster are adopting is full of promise for the future. They are actuated by a feeling that these constitutional issues ought to be cleared out of the way at once, so that the road should be left open for the work of reconstruction that will have to be taken when peace is signed.

Mr Lloyd George only said what many people are thinking when he asked what the soldiers will say when they come home from the war and find the politicians still quarrelling over barren party issues.

No More "Blinds Down" in Trains.

The familiar cry of "all blinds down" which used to greet us at the railway stations whenever a Zeppelin raid was expected is apparently to be heard no more.

The Home Secretary has revoked the Order under which passengers were rendered liable to divers pains and penalties under the Defence of the Realm Act unless they saw to it that all the blinds in a carriage were drawn before the trains left the station platforms.

It has taken the authorities something more than two years to discover that the result that they sought to attain can be just as efficiently secured by extinguishing lights in railway trains altogether on the nights when warning is received that Zeppelins are on their way across the North Sea.

On some of the railway lines where the trains are not provided with blinds the companies have adopted the practice of obscuring the lights with lamp black, leaving only a small opening through which a beam of light shines on to the centre of the carriage. Presumably this also will no longer be considered necessary, and the old competition for corner seats will be resumed now that it is possible to read in any part of the carriage.

Palm Sunday Without Palms.

A by-product of the war seems likely to be a Palm Sunday without palms—that is, without palm tree palms. The ships from Spain that year by year have brought cargoes of the long branches to the churches of England have not yet sailed.

Therefore there should be a return to the custom of the times before steam, when the branches bearing the little silvery hazel buds were used in all England on the Sunday before Easter, doing the duty and bearing the name of the palm. "The satin-shining palm," Tennyson calls the budding hazel, and it is always ready for the day.

NO ABSOLUTE BLOCKADE POSSIBLE.

HOTHEADS WHO WOULD MAKE OUR NAVY ODIOUS TO THE WORLD.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

IT was the duty of the Ministry in the House of Commons this week to make a strenuous endeavour to save the navy from its unofficial friends. The subject under discussion was the North Sea blockade, and the case presented by Sir Edward Carson and Sir Robert Cecil constituted a smashing broadside for the malcontents.

From time to time indignant sons of Boangeres arise in the Press and roar that Germany is receiving food and war materials in spite of the efforts of our blockading fleets. This scandalous state of affairs is ascribed either to "The Hidden Hand" or to the Germanophile proclivities of our Foreign Office.

Statistics are, of course, produced to buttress the statements of the rampant propagandists. Well, there are statistics and statistics. For instance, the German Marine Office issues statistics of our naval losses sufficiently strong to make Ananias and old Munchausen sit up in their graves and whistle for surprise. Statistics, as is well known, can be made to prove anything.

What is the suggested remedy for this supposed leakage of materials and food into Germany? The malcontents reply, "Hands off the navy! If the navy was allowed to have complete control of the blockade, without any meddling by the Foreign Office, nothing would be allowed to get into Germany." Which is nonsense.

For one thing, the navy has not the slightest wish to take over the complete control of the blockade. People in the navy have, or are supposed to have, some commonsense. If they display a total lack of this useful qualification, they are usually asked, politely, to betake themselves to other spheres of usefulness—outside the navy.

What the "All-Navy" blockaders ask for is that the Admiralty and the navy afloat should convert themselves into a kind of Foreign Office-cum-Board of Trade. Instead of concentrating on the question of tackling German submarines, the Admiralty War Staff would be compelled to solve the problem whether Mynherr Jan van Eyck, of Bergen-op-Zoom, is importing margarine for his own consumption or for passing on to the Huns. The navy wisely prefers to leave the question to commercial experts qualified by knowledge and experience to deal with the matter.

Crying for the Moon.

The hotheads of the "All-Navy" blockade school wish us completely to shut up the North Sea and declare an absolute blockade of Germany and the "border neutrals." Impossible, for the simple reason that it is not lawful to blockade a non-belligerent country, unless under severe provocation, as in the case of Greece.

If we did attempt to blockade the North Sea neutrals, they would probably declare war on us, to assert their sovereign rights, and the fat would be very much in the fire as regards our naval hold over the North Sea. Then the uproar over the crass stupidity of our Foreign Office would come from the very people who clamoured for the complete shutting-up of the North Sea.

One of the objects we are trying to attain in this war is to assert the right of small nations to an independent existence.

What everlasting hypocrites we would be in the eyes of the world if we tried to use the navy to bully small neutrals by blockade in the Prussian manner. Unless we keep our strength under proper check, British navalism might become as odious to the world as Junker militarism, and the German talk about "freedom of the seas" would not then be all cant.

A "hundred per cent. blockade" is an impossibility, and those who ask for it are simply crying for the moon. It is impossible to check roguery and smuggling in neutral countries. We have no right to dictate what neutrals shall do with their own home-grown food products. All we can do is to offer sufficient inducements for them to export their food products to us, instead of to Germany.

The Foreign Office has done this, and there has been a very satisfactory increase in the amount of food stuffs supplied to us by Denmark and Holland. But the navy cannot march ashore and sit down on the Dutch-German and Danish-German frontiers, to prevent goods going into Germany. What the navy can do is to prevent seaborne commerce passing through neutral countries into Germany. The best and most convenient way of doing this is by voluntary rationing and commercial agreements.

Voluntary rationing is working very well, and far better than any compulsory method of dealing with the non-belligerent countries. The War Cabinet has examined the whole details of the system, and decided that it is effective and working with the minimum of friction.

People expect too much from the blockade. It is a means, and a very important means, of winning the war. But it must not be relied on as the sole method of overpowering an enemy, especially when that enemy is a highly industrialised and organised nation like Germany.

"Why Can't We Stop the Raids?"

I have been honoured with an anonymous communication, signed by "X. Y. Z.," who evidently resides at Greenock. "X. Y. Z." ought to know that, apart from the question of courtesy, it is the rule that correspondents who use a pen-name should privately communicate their real names as a sign of their good faith. In ordinary circumstances I would take no notice of "X. Y. Z.'s" communication, but as he raises a question of public interest, which is also a theme of discussion in his neighbourhood, I will try and give some reply to his remarks.

In commenting on the last German destroyer raid I observed that the whole affair was futile from the German side. "X. Y. Z." objects to the term "futile," principally on the grounds that the raid resulted in the loss of a ship and a certain individual's life. I do not wish in the least to appear callous. On the contrary, the relatives of those who lost their lives in the sunken ship have my sincere sympathy. But the loss of any individual's life, no matter how respected he may have been, should not impair our judgment.

The standpoint we must judge the German raid from is what benefit accrued to the enemy, either in the military, naval, political, or economic sense, from this shelling of a coastal town? The Germans have recently carried out another such operation against Dunkirk. Their destroyers, at much risk, run across the North Sea under the cover of darkness, fire a few shells hurriedly and at random inland, without aiming at any precise mark, and then bolt off home. They fail to hit any object of naval or military importance. All they usually do is to damage civilian property or kill non-combatants. The political effect is nil. The economic effect is so small as practically to be non-existent. The object of war is to overpower the armed power or the political and economic strength of your opponent. Any operations which do not produce results in this direction are futile.

On the last occasion the Germans succeeded in sinking a British destroyer and scattering mines. The loss of the destroyer was, of course, quite a legitimate and useful result for the enemy, but it appears to have been an accidental outcome, and not a deliberate result of our fighting ships. The mines thrown out, and the victims they secure, are also an enemy gain, but of secondary importance. As far as we can discern the German objective was coastal bombardment, and we must judge the results of the raid by their primary intention. On this ground the only conclusion is that the enemy's attempt was useless.

"X. Y. Z." inquires, "Why can't we stop these raids?" Suffice it to say, we do stop such attempts.

But "X. Y. Z." and his friends should realise that while they hear of effected raids they do not hear anything of the infinitely greater majority of occasions where Zeppelins or hostile torpedo craft have been frustrated and driven back before reaching our coast.

The Possibility of Invasion.

Last Sunday a test mobilisation of the home defences gave rise to wonderful rumours that Great Britain had been invaded. "X. Y. Z." seemed rather perturbed about the matter, but the invasion of these islands can be regarded as one of the infallible signs that Germany is going under. The navy has guaranteed to prevent the landing of any hostile force over 70,000 men, which would mean the use of at least 350 transports. But the Admiralty has never undertaken to secure this country against landings by any smaller force of men or fewer ships. And the smaller the number of ships the easier it is for the enemy force to escape detection.

The actual size of the North Sea is never realised by landsmen. I think its area is three or four times larger than the whole of Great Britain, and at any given moment there are not more than 6000 ships on its surface; actually, I think the numbers are much less. Well, imagine Great Britain completely devoid of all towns, villages, roads, and railways, and only occupied by two hostile armies, composed of two thousand men apiece. Would it be difficult for a party of a hundred men to get from Leith to Liverpool (or the points represented by those towns) without being detected by the other side? There you have an idea of the facility with which ships can move about the North Sea without being detected under the most vigilant of counter-patrolling systems. Fog, sleet, moonless nights, and the use of the fastest and most elusive kind of warship all assist the enemy in these expeditions.

Recent naval developments have not been of a very sensational character. On the subject of the sinking of the Red Cross ship Asturias, suitable condemnation has already been voiced in the Press, and further remonstrances in print will not convince the Hun of the foulness of his ways. But reprisals may, and the course we are now adopting may convince the Hun that, after all, there is something he must respect in this world, namely—the sign of the Red Cross.

The mining of the transport Tyndareus took place as long ago as February 9, and, no doubt, it was this event to which Sir Edward Carson adverted some weeks ago, when he said mines had been laid as far afield as the Cape of Good Hope. How the mines got there is rather a mystery, for the Cape is quite beyond the radius of the German submarine mine-layers. Maybe we have to thank the Moewe again for this new extension of the naval war. She certainly was equipped with mines and laying gear, for on her first cruise the Germans claimed that a mine laid out by her sank the battleship King Edward in the North Sea.

Catching U-Boats.

The work of obliterating German submarines is still going forward with activity, and a recent report gives a good account of one week's labour in the Mediterranean. One incident, resulting in the extinction of a "Fritz," has a picturesque side.

A British warship on patrol duty observed a large four-masted sailing ship hove to. This vessel was flying American colours. As the British warship approached the windjammer began to show much liveliness, and started making signals there were mines about, and the British ship had better stand clear. H.M.S. —— (a famous Mediterranean ship, which has been on the station for years) refused to alter her course, and on getting to the lee side of the sailing ship she found there what she had expected.

A big German submarine was just moving away from the side of the pseudo American vessel. Evidently the U-boat was in a hurry, for she had cut or cast off supply hoses, and greasy oil fuel was slobbered all over her decks, the side of the sailing ship, and the sea. H.M.S. —— promptly attended to business by slamming a few 4.7-inch shells through the U-boat, then ramming her, and finally making things certain with a little matter of a few bombs The U-boat is presumed sunk.

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That difficulty does not present itself at present. But before attempting to review the situation that presents itself at the opening of the campaign of 1917, it may be desirable very briefly to allude to the happenings of the last few days.

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In the meantime things are going extremely badly with one of Germany's allies. Turkey is slowly but surely being beaten to her knees. Earlier in the week we heard of a signal victory won by Sir Archibald Murray in Palestine, which resulted in the defeat of a Turkish Army twenty thousand strong and the capture of a whole divisional staff.

On the top of this comes gratifying news to-day from Bagdad. The British have pushed forward thirty-five miles north of the city into the rich and productive areas of Deltawah and Sindiyah, where they are confronted by the remnants of the enemy defeated at Kut, reinforced by fresh units.

Turkey, in short, is faced with the necessity of fighting on various fronts with forces inadequate for the purpose, and though the operations in Mesopotamia, in Palestine, and in the Caucasus may all be of secondary importance they may be destined to have a very vital bearing on the whole course of the war. With this brief survey of recent happenings one may pass at once to the more general considerations which present themselves.

A Further Retiral.

We are on the point of entering upon the most critical phase of the war, and to that extent the tendency to take stock of the general outlook is natural enough. The immediate position, it is generally agreed, has been largely transformed by the dramatic, though not wholly unexpected, retirement of the Germans in the West.

Everyone is still asking what this portends. Has Von Hindenburg reached a line on which he intends to make a decisive stand, or is it his intention to fall back still further to the East? Opinion inclines to the latter view, and this opinion finds some confirmation in what has happened during the last few days at the southern end of the new line. The French have crossed the St Quentin Canal at several points between St Quentin and La Fere, and have even established themselevs on the very ridge which was understood to be an integral part of the new Hindenburg front.

The expectation is, therefore, that before very long we shall see a fresh German retreat which may virtually clear French territory of German troops. The new line suggested would cover the coalfields of Lens and run eastward through Hirson to Mezieres, after which it would follow the line of the Meuse to a point near Verdun. Some people even advance the view that such a retirement might pave the way to fresh peace overtures. Von Hindenburg may think that if he practically evacuates French soil Paris might be better disposed towards overtures from Berlin. It must be confessed that the manner in which the Germans have behaved since they commenced their retreat gives little or no encouragement to this theory. You do not burn cities, pillage houses, destroy historic ruins, and despoil orchards and crops if you are seeking to placate the country whose territory you are evacuating.

Hindenburg's "Victory."

Some people adopt a wholly different attitude towards the German retreat. They argue that we have been out-manœuvred and have really suffered a strategical defeat. Von Hindenburg, they assert, has some deep move in contemplation which will make us rue the day when we acclaimed the break-up of the old line on the Somme. Thoughts of this kind have been cunningly encouraged by the enemy press. But they are certainly not entertained in official circles in London. The Germans went because they had to go, and people who talk about the Allied plans being thrown into confusion by the German retreat ignore the fact that this break-through on the Somme was precisely what we were seeking to effect.

Von Hindenburg has succeeded in withdrawing his armies intact, and at a time when the condition of the ground rendered pursuit exceedingly difficult. But that represents the full extent of the advantages he has gained. We should have had to make new roads, build new bridges, and lay down fresh railway lines a little later if we had not had to do it now, and no one familiar with the terrain has ventured to assert yet that the new line on which the Germans now stand is comparable in strength with the line they have been forced to evacuate.

If expectations are realised, and the enemy fall back ultimately on to the Meuse, a different position will present itself. But here again no new problem will be opened up to the Allied commanders. Sir Douglas Haig and General Nivelle have always recognised that sooner or later the strong line of the Meuse would have to be forced, and it is surely an advantage rather than a disadvantage that we should be set this task early rather than late in the coming summer.

The quicker we force the Germans back on to their own frontier and begin to invade German soil the sooner the war will be over.

Enemy's Threatened Offensive.

So much for the German retirement. One comes next, naturally enough, to the suggestion that Von Hindenburg has straightened his line as a preliminary to a great offensive either in the East or in the West. If it comes in the West we are fully prepared to meet it. If it is launched in the East Germany's military policy will hardly be very popular with the German social democrats who view with deep sympathy the revolutionary movement which has taken place in Petrograd.

That by the way. If there is to be a great German offensive in the West the presumption is that Von Hindenburg is anxious to restore a war of open movement. What have we to fear from this? In the open French and British infantry have already established their supremacy over the Germans, and that, too, when they suffered under an inferiority both of numbers and of munitions. They proved that superiority conspicuously on the Marne, and the German talk about our generals only being capable of "sticking it out" in trenches may be relegated to the same rubbish heap as the earlier German talk about our "contemptible little army" as a whole.

Nevertheless, the possibility of a war of open movement ought not to be dismissed. There are many signs that owing to economic and other considerations Germany has come to the conclusion that time is no longer "a hesitating neutral" who may ultimately assist her cause. The best evidence of this is the risk she shows herself prepared to take of a declaration of war by America. President Wilson, whatever he may do, cannot, it is argued, afford any material military assistance to the Allies during the present summer.

But the Allies are quite prepared to see the war go on, if necessary, into the summer of next year. Germany must know this perfectly well. Her disregard of America's attitude gives some substance, therefore, for the belief that whatever the Allies may do Germany herself is so exhausted by the struggle that she cannot hope to carry on for another eighteen months.

If this really represents the true position we may indeed look for some dramatic coup. It may come in the East, it may come in the West, or it may even be directed against our own shores. There were remarkable rumours a week ago that the invasion of these islands had actually taken place. The stories appear to have originated in a very elaborate test carried out by the military authorities of our readiness to repel an attack from the sea. The fact that this test was carried out down to the minutest detail does not imply that our authorities have information that the Germans are getting transports ready for landing an army on our shores. What it does imply is that the War Office and the Admiralty are prepared for any emergency, and are not taking any risks.

As a means of creating a diversion, and of striking a blow at the morale of our civilian population, it is conceivable that this invasion idea might make a strong appeal to the German Higher Command.

But if it were seriously intended as a gigantic effort to knock us out of the war it would be construed in one sense only. It would represent the last throw of a desperate gambler. It might meet with temporary success.

But our naval supremacy would assert itself swiftly, even if the German Fleet came out to cover the landing, and it would be only a matter of time before the effort was crushed. All experts are agreed that it is not the difficulty of landing troops on our shore which need appal an enemy. It is the difficulty of getting them away afterwards that would give the enemy concern. It is quite an open question whether any of them ever would get away. The Germans sarcastically allude to Salonika as their best internment camp. But at Salonika we are able at least to keep open the sea communications of General Sarrail's force. How long would the Germans be able to keep open the sea communications of any forces which they might attempt to land on our shores?

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Turkey, in short, is faced with the necessity of fighting on various fronts with forces inadequate for the purpose, and though the operations in Mesopotamia, in Palestine, and in the Caucasus may all be of secondary importance they may be destined to have a very vital bearing on the whole course of the war. With this brief survey of recent happenings one may pass at once to the more general considerations which present themselves.

A Further Retiral.

We are on the point of entering upon the most critical phase of the war, and to that extent the tendency to take stock of the general outlook is natural enough. The immediate position, it is generally agreed, has been largely transformed by the dramatic, though not wholly unexpected, retirement of the Germans in the West.

Everyone is still asking what this portends. Has Von Hindenburg reached a line on which he intends to make a decisive stand, or is it his intention to fall back still further to the East? Opinion inclines to the latter view, and this opinion finds some confirmation in what has happened during the last few days at the southern end of the new line. The French have crossed the St Quentin Canal at several points between St Quentin and La Fere, and have even established themselevs on the very ridge which was understood to be an integral part of the new Hindenburg front.

The expectation is, therefore, that before very long we shall see a fresh German retreat which may virtually clear French territory of German troops. The new line suggested would cover the coalfields of Lens and run eastward through Hirson to Mezieres, after which it would follow the line of the Meuse to a point near Verdun. Some people even advance the view that such a retirement might pave the way to fresh peace overtures. Von Hindenburg may think that if he practically evacuates French soil Paris might be better disposed towards overtures from Berlin. It must be confessed that the manner in which the Germans have behaved since they commenced their retreat gives little or no encouragement to this theory. You do not burn cities, pillage houses, destroy historic ruins, and despoil orchards and crops if you are seeking to placate the country whose territory you are evacuating.

Hindenburg's "Victory."

Some people adopt a wholly different attitude towards the German retreat. They argue that we have been out-manœuvred and have really suffered a strategical defeat. Von Hindenburg, they assert, has some deep move in contemplation which will make us rue the day when we acclaimed the break-up of the old line on the Somme. Thoughts of this kind have been cunningly encouraged by the enemy press. But they are certainly not entertained in official circles in London. The Germans went because they had to go, and people who talk about the Allied plans being thrown into confusion by the German retreat ignore the fact that this break-through on the Somme was precisely what we were seeking to effect.

Von Hindenburg has succeeded in withdrawing his armies intact, and at a time when the condition of the ground rendered pursuit exceedingly difficult. But that represents the full extent of the advantages he has gained. We should have had to make new roads, build new bridges, and lay down fresh railway lines a little later if we had not had to do it now, and no one familiar with the terrain has ventured to assert yet that the new line on which the Germans now stand is comparable in strength with the line they have been forced to evacuate.

If expectations are realised, and the enemy fall back ultimately on to the Meuse, a different position will present itself. But here again no new problem will be opened up to the Allied commanders. Sir Douglas Haig and General Nivelle have always recognised that sooner or later the strong line of the Meuse would have to be forced, and it is surely an advantage rather than a disadvantage that we should be set this task early rather than late in the coming summer.

The quicker we force the Germans back on to their own frontier and begin to invade German soil the sooner the war will be over.

Enemy's Threatened Offensive.

So much for the German retirement. One comes next, naturally enough, to the suggestion that Von Hindenburg has straightened his line as a preliminary to a great offensive either in the East or in the West. If it comes in the West we are fully prepared to meet it. If it is launched in the East Germany's military policy will hardly be very popular with the German social democrats who view with deep sympathy the revolutionary movement which has taken place in Petrograd.

That by the way. If there is to be a great German offensive in the West the presumption is that Von Hindenburg is anxious to restore a war of open movement. What have we to fear from this? In the open French and British infantry have already established their supremacy over the Germans, and that, too, when they suffered under an inferiority both of numbers and of munitions. They proved that superiority conspicuously on the Marne, and the German talk about our generals only being capable of "sticking it out" in trenches may be relegated to the same rubbish heap as the earlier German talk about our "contemptible little army" as a whole.

Nevertheless, the possibility of a war of open movement ought not to be dismissed. There are many signs that owing to economic and other considerations Germany has come to the conclusion that time is no longer "a hesitating neutral" who may ultimately assist her cause. The best evidence of this is the risk she shows herself prepared to take of a declaration of war by America. President Wilson, whatever he may do, cannot, it is argued, afford any material military assistance to the Allies during the present summer.

But the Allies are quite prepared to see the war go on, if necessary, into the summer of next year. Germany must know this perfectly well. Her disregard of America's attitude gives some substance, therefore, for the belief that whatever the Allies may do Germany herself is so exhausted by the struggle that she cannot hope to carry on for another eighteen months.

If this really represents the true position we may indeed look for some dramatic coup. It may come in the East, it may come in the West, or it may even be directed against our own shores. There were remarkable rumours a week ago that the invasion of these islands had actually taken place. The stories appear to have originated in a very elaborate test carried out by the military authorities of our readiness to repel an attack from the sea. The fact that this test was carried out down to the minutest detail does not imply that our authorities have information that the Germans are getting transports ready for landing an army on our shores. What it does imply is that the War Office and the Admiralty are prepared for any emergency, and are not taking any risks.

As a means of creating a diversion, and of striking a blow at the morale of our civilian population, it is conceivable that this invasion idea might make a strong appeal to the German Higher Command.

But if it were seriously intended as a gigantic effort to knock us out of the war it would be construed in one sense only. It would represent the last throw of a desperate gambler. It might meet with temporary success.

But our naval supremacy would assert itself swiftly, even if the German Fleet came out to cover the landing, and it would be only a matter of time before the effort was crushed. All experts are agreed that it is not the difficulty of landing troops on our shore which need appal an enemy. It is the difficulty of getting them away afterwards that would give the enemy concern. It is quite an open question whether any of them ever would get away. The Germans sarcastically allude to Salonika as their best internment camp. But at Salonika we are able at least to keep open the sea communications of General Sarrail's force. How long would the Germans be able to keep open the sea communications of any forces which they might attempt to land on our shores?

WHAT THE HUN PRESS IS SAYING.

ATTACK ON BETHMANN HOLLWEG.

BERLIN'S WEEKLY FOOD RATION.

The antagonistic feeling entertained in certain quarters in Germany against the Chancellor is alluded to by the Berliner Tageblatt in the following extract:—

A few days ago in Berlin an anonymous book appeared under a false printer's and publisher's name. It is directed against the Chancellor, Von Bethmann Hollweg, and brings out in a very powerful manner the ideas of the Socialist party in Germany. The author is particularly bitter against the Government.

A few extracts from this book may best show the kind of agitation it contains. "The delay in mobilisation has cost us streams of blood, as we know on good military authority, and up till now Herr Von Bethmann Holwegg has not been able to wash the stain of that blood from his hands.

"The history of the war will decide by how long the Chancellor's policy of delaying the U-boat campaign and the Zeppelin war has lengthened the duration of the war, and if these streams of blood are not only rivulets in comparison to the sea of blood which will yet be placed to the credit of this man."

Commandeering Bronze and Copper Statues.

Our church bells are being melted down and made into cannon. The Fatherland demands this sacrifice, and willingly let it be brought. Let us also not forget the many bronze and copper statues which are so popular in our German towns, for if we could ask the great dead I am sure that every one of them—the Count, Field-Marshal, fallen warrior, or poet—would be proud to have cannons cast from the metal of their statues. Yes, even the dead wish to help us—let them also bring their sacrifice.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

The Hamburg War Kitchen.

Owing to the impossibility of procuring sufficient supplies, and bad cooking, the Hamburg war kitchen is in difficulties. An inspection by the committee has proved that the food supplied from two of the kitchens was not cooked at all, and immediate changes have been instituted. The popularity of these communal kitchens and coffee halls can be gauged by the number of portions supplied, 20,000 portions daily being given to school children alone.—Hamburger Fremdenblatt.

The Lack of Money.

Because of the present lack of change, the post offices in Hamburg have begun to use postage stamps for that purpose. It is useless to protest that you prefer money, for there is none to be had, and, if you insist, your parcel or letter is simply returned to you. If only stamps of small values are used as change, there is little cause for complaint about this practice.

You would think, however, that the post office would accept stamps as payment or even part payment for parcels, letters, &c., but such is not the case. The officials refuse the stamps very decidedly. This practice is seriously increasing the lack of small change, for everybody is trying to keep a supply of small change ready for posting purposes and in order not to be supplied with too many stamps.—Hamburger Fremdenblatt.

MOTHERWELL MAN'S FINE RECORD.

Gunner D. Calderhead, R.G.A., Knowetop, Motherwell, who has died in hospital, was one of the battery to fire the first heavy shell in France. His two brothers are serving with the colours.

Berlin's Short Rations.

Berlin's food rations for a week (ending March 17):—

Six ounces sugar.
One pound of flour.
One pound of barley.
One egg.
Six ounces of butter.
No margarine.
One and seven-eighths pounds of meat.
One pound bread.
Coffee—Half a pound per head per month.

Owing to the milk scarcity, every household will receive only one milk ticket, quite irrespective of the number of children. One milk ticket entitles you to one pint per week.—Berliner Tageblatt.

The Reichstag is working out a new code of penalties for the German Army. The present penalties are found to be too hard, and the attention of the Government has been rightly drawn to the fact that his code of penalties was brought out forty-five years ago and was adequate for the discipline of 1870-71.

It is quite evident that the present conditions have changed completely. The nerve-wracking trench warfare in continual danger, and also the closer companionship of officers and men, has shown the need for more latitude with regard to minor offences.—Cologne Gazette.

THE DISGRACED CROWN PRINCE.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THE KAISER FORFEITS HIS THRONE.

By A BRITISHER RESIDENT FOR TWENTY YEARS IN BERLIN.

THE majority of people in this country have a wrong idea about the German Crown Prince. They regard him as a brainless mountebank, who never exerted any real influence on German policy, and who is allowed to strut about and pose as a great military genius in order that he may keep out of mischief.

There is some justification for this view in the extraordinary physiognomy of the heir to the Prussian Throne. His low brow, vacant eyes, and receding chin certainly convey no suggestion of intelligence. But these facial characteristics often go with that species of cunning which is sometimes more formidable than normal intelligence.

So far from being a harmless buffoon, the Crown Prince is one of the most dangerous men in Europe to-day. Outwardly gay and frivolous, and to all appearances caring for nothing but pleasure and self-indulgence, he is in reality one of the most ambitious and unscrupulous of all the Hohenzollerns past and present—and that is saying a great deal.

A few years ago he was the idol of the German people. The Kaiser himself was never popular. In his own kingdom of Prussia he was alternately feared and ridiculed, but never loved. It was rare indeed that a single cheer was raised when he rode in state down Unter den Linden. And this was the more significant because the Germans are very emotional people, who display their feelings in a fashion that shatters the myth of Teuton stolidity and reserve.

It was impossible to live long in Berlin without discovering the startling difference in the popular attitude towards the Kaiser and the Crown Prince. When the Court moved from Potsdam to the capital large crowds gathered in the streets of Berlin to watch the Royal personages drive by, and it was not the Kaiser but the Crown Prince who received their stormiest plaudits. The readiness with which he responded to every salute, whether from silk-hatted functionary or from the humblest artisan, showed how assiduously he courted popularity. On one such occasion I observed to a prosperous-looking citizen, who had grown red in the face from cheering and excitement, "You seem fond of His Imperial Highness!" "Jawohl," answered my portly acquaintance. "He may not have many brains, but did you see his charming smile?"

An Open Scandal.

The Kaiser was well aware of the subtle game his son was playing. Ever since the Crown Prince attained his majority the relations between the two had been strained, and during recent years there has been open enmity between them. This was due in the first instance to the Kaiser's jealousy. But there was a still stronger reason for the family quarrels which had for years been an open scandal.

In 1910 or thereabouts the Crown Prince became a member of the Pan-German League, and entered into close friendship with the ringleaders of that notorious organisation, whose programme included the conquest of half Europe, the whole of the Near East, and vast tracts of territory oversea. He attended lectures at which the speakers of the League proclaimed the necessity of war with Britain, France, and Russia, and trumpeted forth their grandiose schemes for extending the power of Prussia to the uttermost ends of the earth. He was even prevailed upon to set his signature to a document which explained these plans in detail, and urged their public acceptance by the German Government.

It is no exaggeration to say that the Kaiser and his responsible statesmen went in perpetual fear of the consequences which might follow these "youthful indiscretions." Not that they themselves were innocent of designs against the world's peace, but because they were anxious, above all things, to lull the suspicions of Europe until their preparations for a war of conquest were complete to the last detail. But the Crown Prince and his associates, who included all the younger members of the war party, were not disposed to wait while their elders deliberated indefinitely. They thirsted for glory and power, and chafed at the caution which they mistook for timidity.

That the Crown Prince was the principal actor in the events which brought about the war in 1914 is now well known. His behaviour during the Agadir crisis had at last opened the eyes of Europe to the real character of this seemingly feather-brained young man, and at the same time endeared him to the Junker fire-eaters. By the summer of 1914 he was at the height of his popularity and influence, and it was then that he and his confederates elected to strike.

Kaiser's Hand Forced.

As I have said, the Kaiser and his chosen Councillors had made their own arrangements for the war which they believed to be necessary for the future greatness of Germany, and which they intended to wage at their own time. They were not ready in 1914, and if their hands had not been forced they would certainly have postponed the dread decision for three or four years.

But Fate, in the form of the Crown Prince, intervened. On July 1, a few days after the assassination of the Austrian Archduke, he came to Berlin and interviewed his father, urging him to make this crime the pretext for drawing the sword. The Kaiser refused to listen to him, whereupon he sought out his most influential friends, and suggested to them that he should put himself at the head of a great popular movement to "save" Germany.

That first week of July, 1914, will go on record as the most fateful period in Prussian history. The Crown Prince's war policy gained such support that in a few days he was able to impose his will on the Kaiser. The Centre Party, the most powerful political section in the Empire, was won over in a body, and an overwhelming majority of the higher army officers also supported the Crown Prince.

The Kaiser's hand was forced. He was literally compelled to sign the declaration of war against Russia. Had he still refused it is the settled conviction of those who are best acquainted with the facts that he would have risked his Throne. For in Germany the military party is supreme, and at that date the Crown Prince was its acknowledged head.

It is interesting to recall that the Kaiser's hesitation was finally overcome when he was shown a cipher telegram despatched from London by Baron von Kuhlmann, who gave the most positive assurances that Great Britain would remain neutral. General von Moltke, the Chief of the General Staff, declared that Russia and France could be defeated inside five months, and promised the Kaiser that he should eat his Christmas dinner in Paris.

When Kaiser May Abdicate.

What is the position of the Crown Prince to-day, when Germany, after two and a half years of fruitless striving for victory, finds herself face to face with starvation and defeat? One thing is certain. He is no longer the idol of the army which he has led to one defeat after another. As for the people, knowing him to be the prime author of all their miseries, their former idolatry has probably given place to hatred and contempt. At all events, his name never appears now in the German newspapers.

It is suggested that when the position becomes absolutely desperate the Kaiser, in order to retain the sympathy of his subjects, may abdicate, especially if the Allies refuse to enter into peace negotiations with the Hohenzollern regime, as is more than likely. In that case he would seek to divert the wrath of his people by pointing to his son as the real instigator of the war, as the reckless gambler who, disregarding the advice of his seniors, wantonly plunged the empire into a hopeless struggle against the world.

There is much to be said for this theory. It is certain at least that if the Kaiser has to forfeit his throne he will do his utmost to prevent his eldest son from coming into the inheritance.

It is a most significant fact that the eclipse of the Crown Prince coincided with the promotion of Field-Marshal Hindenburg to the position of supreme Dictator. General Von Falkenhayn, the late Chief of Staff, who was removed from his post in consequence of the Verdun failure, was a notorious sycophant who had wormed himself into the confidence and favour of the Crown Prince. When, therefore, the latter conceived the project of restoring his military prestige by capturing the great French fortress, Falkenhayn readily agreed to place the necessary men at his disposal.

What followed is already a matter of history. For more than six months the armies of the Crown Prince dashed themselves vainly against the ramparts of Verdun, only to be hurled back time after time with appalling losses. From beginning to end this colossal blunder must have cost the Germans half a million casualties. When, finally, it became apparent that Verdun could not be taken and that the fearful sacrifice of life had been absolutely in vain, public opinion had to be appeased by the dismissal of Von Falkenhayn and the appointment of Hindenburg to assume entire control of all military operations.

One of Hindenburg's first acts was to deprive the Crown Prince of the command of the army of the Meuse, in spite of his violent protests. Nominally the Prince still retains this command, but actually he has ceased to have any real voice in the movements of the divisions on the Meuse. Hindenburg, who is a typical Junker of the old school, no doubt remains loyal to the Kaiser, but it is obvious that he has very little use for the Crown Prince.

An Unenviable Position.

This young man is, in fact, in a singularly unenviable position. Since the Verdun catastrophe he seems to have lost all his former popularity, and is now despised by the military and the people alike. The old friction between him and the Kaiser has deepened into implacable enmity, and, to crown all, he is at loggerheads with Hindenburg, who wields more power in Germany to-day than the Kaiser himself. In the event of a revolution it is quite certain that the vacant throne would not be offered to the Crown Prince, for the reasons I have already explained. The other Princes have been always kept in the background, and consequently are but little known to the nation.

A popular revolt in Germany would most probably end in the expulsion of the Hohenzollern dynasty bag and baggage, just as the dramatic events in Russia appear to have terminated the history of the Romanoffs for good and all.

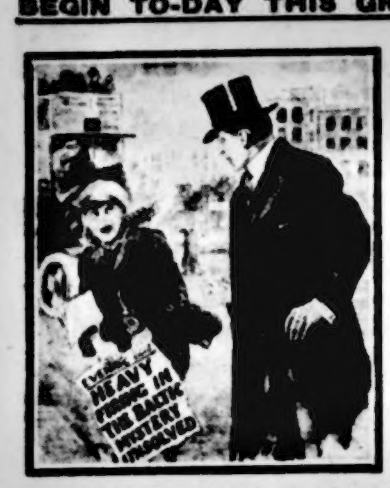
Such a result would go far to guarantee the maintenance of the world's peace, for the Hohenzollerns have been directly responsible for most of the wars which have ravaged Europe within the last two hundred years, and their name has always been a synonym for perfidy, covetousness, and violence.

BEGIN TO-DAY THIS GREAT PROPHETIC STORY.

THE SECRET SUBMARINE

By RIDGWELL CULLUM.

An After the War Story Called by the Author "The Men Who Wrought."


HEAVY FIGHTING IN THE BALTIC MYSTERY UNSOLVED

Ruxton hears alarming news.
(Scene from next week's instalment.)

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Prince Stanislaus Hertzwohl, who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board the constructed vessel, and is shown Germany's great secret arsenal at the island of Borga. Here the Prince introduces Ruxton Farlow as his nephew, "Herr Leder von Bersac," to Captain-General von Salzinger, the military governor of Borga. This nephew is the inventor of the new submarine light.

Salzinger requests "Von Bersac" to submit himself to the interrogatory customary where there is some doubt as to a visitor's credentials. The Prince scorns Salzinger's authority, and leaves the arsenal, taking the U-rays away with him. Later he presents the plans of the U-rays light and the submersible to Ruxton.

On arriving home, Ruxton relates his experiences to his father, Sir Andrew Farlow, who decides to proceed with the construction of big submersibles according to Hertzwohl's plans.

Von Salzinger is summoned to a secret conference, and succeeds in throwing suspicion on Prince Hertzwohl's loyalty. Salzinger is relieved of his command in Borga, and is sent to London on a secret mission.

Ruxton Farlow meets Vita, the daughter of Prince Hertzwohl. Vita expresses her fears regarding Von Salzinger, whose love she had rejected. "I feel certain that we shall have him swiftly on our tracks," she says.

THERE was unmistakable apprehension in Vita's eyes. There was a gravity in her assertion that would not be denied, and even Ruxton realised the soundness of her argument. But he sought to console her, to lessen her fears.

"He can do nothing here, should he favour us with a visit," he said lightly. "I have taken no chances. Only to-day I have completed negotiations by which our new constructions are definitely placed under the control and protection of our Admiralty. If your father is safe, then I think we can snap our fingers at Captain-General von Salzinger."

"I'm—glad," cried Vita. Then impulsively—"So glad. Perhaps you don't quite understand our feelings. You see," she went on warmly, "our project has been placed before everything else in life. Life and death or imprisonment are secondary—quite secondary—with us. It is this effort to save humanity from the disaster which is being engineered in the Teutonic mind that is all that we care for. If necessary we shall not shrink from yielding up our lives to that cause. I wonder. Can you understand? Yes." She nodded decidedly. "You do understand. That is why we came to you. Now you have reassured me. Germany cannot stop the work going forward. It has become a British national effort." She sighed again, however. "But for all that my news is bad. I am sure of it. Perhaps it is only relatively so. I cannot say. If the work goes on no news can be really bad."

There was a great striving for reassurance in her manner. Ruxton watched it, as he watched every other play of light and shade in her voice and expression. Nor was it until he witnessed the return of her brilliant smile that he felt content.

At length, no further excuse for remaining would serve, and at half-past nine they rose to go. For Ruxton it was the passing of an important milestone on his journey through life. There remained no longer any doubt of his feelings. He knew he had met at last the only woman in the world who could reveal to him the true depths of happiness in life. His full realisation had come with her frank avowal of the place Von Salzinger had striven to hold in her life. It had been a threatening cloud, a summer billow of cloud tossed up by some adverse air current, and, for the moment, it had obscured his sun. Its passing had left him in the full blaze of a radiance which he now appreciated at its true worth. He knew that he loved this wonderful Princess Vita.

Once again the hand of destiny had been revealed. He was moving blindly at its bidding. Nor had he will or inclination to diverge from the course marked out. He was content — more than content, and his only alloy was the rapidly approaching termination of the all too short evening.

His car rolled up to the door. He had handed Vita into it, and stood leaning in through the doorway.

"Where shall we drive to?" he inquired, with a smile of amusement. "Kensington?"

"Please, Kensington."

There was almost a challenge in the smile with which Vita replied to him.

A moment later he was sitting beside her in the cabriolet as they drove on towards the crossing of Piccadilly Circus.

"It is too late to let you take me all the way to my home," Vita said quietly. "Besides, I would rather remain in town for the night." Then she broke off in an undecided fashion.

Ruxton caught at the pause.

"Do not think about it. I have no desire to know anything but that which you choose to tell me."

Vita laughed. And Ruxton felt that her laugh was slightly embarrassed.

"It seems strange not to tell you where my real home is," she said. "There is no adequate reason for not doing so—and yet—I will tell you the reason that I occupy my Kensington flat in my two Christian names, and keep my real home away in the country. Father and I thought it out when we embarked upon our plans. We decided that in emergency it would be necessary to have a secure retreat. We endeavoured to forestall all possibilities. We——"

She broke off, gazing across the car at the open window of the door beside Ruxton. Her eyes were full of alarm. The car had stopped in a stream of traffic, held up by the imperious arm of the point policeman. A taxicab had come to a stop beside them, and slightly in advance. A hatless head had been thrust out of the window to observe the cause of the delay. It was a square head upon still squarer shoulders. The neck that linked them was fleshy and powerful. The hair was short and stubbly.

Vita's hand reached swiftly and caught Ruxton's arm.

"Quick," she whispered. "Quick — but cautiously. Don't let him see you. There, leaning out of that cab. It is Von Salzinger."

Ruxton, his pulses quickened at the touch of Vita's hand upon his arm and the eager alarm of her whisper, leant forward and cautiously peered out of the window. Instantly the inevitable happened. The car moved forward and closed up on the cab. They had drawn abreast. The movement distracted the occupant of the cab. His head turned, and Ruxton found himself gazing squarely into the fleshy features of the Commandant of Borga. He promptly drew back, but it was too late. Von Salzinger had no scruples. He had obviously recognised the Englishman, for now he leant farther out of the window and deliberately peered into the well-lit interior of the car for a second look at its occupants.

It was a desperate, trying movement. Ruxton was helpless. There was nothing to be done. The man's scrutiny of both himself and his companion remained until the traffic moved on. Then, and then only, did he withdraw his head.

"He has lost no time, and has had all the—luck," said Vita in a hard, bitter tone.

But Ruxton smiled and spoke down into the tube to the chauffeur.

"There is a taxi beside us. Avoid it." Then he put up the tube and turned to the girl at his side. "Your fears were well grounded. With Von Salzinger in London there can be only one possible interpretation of the fact. But I don't think he has had all the luck. You forget I have completed my arrangements with the Admiralty."

"Kamerads."

Two men walked briskly up Baker Street in the direction of the Underground Station. At least one of them walked briskly. The gait of the other were better described as hurried. He was obviously making an effort to keep up with his powerful, square-cut vigorous companion. Many eyes were turned upon them as they passed by. It was the provocative air of the larger man, whose gait was more than arrogant.

The lesser of the two was not oblivious to the attention.

"It is almost in the nature of a shock to find myself walking beside you in London, Ludwig. It is the old days again. But in the old days you were thankful to disguise the fact that you possessed military training. Now it is as if you were on parade. These people hate and distrust anything which suggests the—military."

Ludwig von Salzinger laughed gutturally. His fierce eyes glanced swiftly about him, ready to challenge any resentful glance in his direction.

"I care nothing for the pigs," he observed pleasantly.

"No. But you are here for—distraction. I have work which demands that I attract as little attention as possible."

"Distraction?" Von Salzinger laughed without any mirth. Then he became suddenly serious. "Distraction—yes, that is it."

The smaller man was quick of eye—almost furtive. His slight figure was well clad in an ordinary blue serge suit. His boots had once been of patent leather. His hat was of the Homburg pattern so beloved of the Londoner. He wore his brown hair fairly long to disguise the flat back of his head. His face was perfectly clean shaven, which left it typical of the ordinary man in the street. The other was so obviously of the Teuton military caste, in spite of his elegant civilian dress, that his companion was seriously troubled. He protested again.

"If you cannot disguise yourself let us take a cab. Can you not drop your shoulders like the London 'knut'? Can you not slouch? Can you not refrain from lifting your feet as though you would crush a worm, or—an Englishman? Your moustache is bad enough."

"Ach! you are afraid, like some sick woman. What is it?" cried Salzinger half angrily, half contemptuously. "Has the work broken your spirit? It was not so in the old days. Johann Stryj, you need a holiday—distraction, like I am seeking." He laughed at his own clumsy humour.

Stryj took no umbrage. He never took umbrage till he had discovered all the possibilities of a man. Von Salzinger had arrived just as he had finished his English breakfast in his essentially English flat in Baker Street. Johann Stryj had spared no pains to mould his whole life and person upon London lines. Von Salzinger had explained nothing as yet of the meaning of his sudden descent upon London. He had merely demanded that his erstwhile comrade now accompanied him to his hotel.

"And what—distraction do you seek?"

The man's quick eyes were sharply questioning in spite of the smile accompanying his words.

"That is what I conduct you to my hotel to tell you of."

Johann Stryj appeared to acquiesce, and they progressed in silence for a few paces. Then the quick eyes were again raised in the direction of Von Salzinger's square face.

"You have left us all very far behind in the service of the Fatherland. We hear it all—here. And four years ago you were with us, waiting upon every message that came, wondering where the next few hours would find us."

Stryj's words were calculated to set the other talking. They succeeded. Von Salzinger was obviously pleased.

"You, my Johann, were built for the—service. I was not. I have not that faculty for making my feelings subservient to the needs of the moment. I was glad when the call of the war took me out of it, and—gave me my chance."

Stryj nodded in an expressionless fashion.

"Yes. I am at home in the work. I love it." Then he laughed silently. "I am the servant of every pompous official who visits London. I am the slave of my orders. I am a cypher on the official lists, I am nothing amongst the people of the nation which I serve. Yet I am the head of the underground system which works here in England, and, incidentally, my income is four times that of a Captain-General. Your honour is very great, Ludwig, but I wonder if you have advanced since—those days."

Von Salzinger made no reply. He was thinking of the recent scene in which he had participated in the castle of Kuhlhafen. His face expressed something of his feelings of chagrin, and his companion was not slow to detect them.

"This is a thought of yours too, perhaps," he went on at once. "The moment a man enters the higher ranks of our army his troubles begin. He must fight for favour, and win it or decay in some obscure ditch in the military office. Nor can he rely for five minutes upon that favour. Degradation awaits at the first blunder which is not humanly possible to avoid. Is it not so?"

All the buoyancy of Von Salzinger seemed to have vanished from his hard eyes. His old friend was telling him all that he had only too much reason to be aware of.

He had fought his way up that perilous ladder of Prussian militarism, and like so many others he had tripped and fallen, and was now faced with the task of making good the temporary set-back.

He turned on the Secret Service man.

"It is all as you say. But the very uncertainty of it makes it all the more worth winning. That is why I am in London now. When I have finished in London I shall have achieved the lasting honour, so rare in our Fatherland."

Stryj shook his head.

"There is none—no lasting honour in our Fatherland," he said.

Then with a quick turn he pointed at the window of a fashionable photographic studio. There was a life-size portrait in the very centre of it. It was a full-length portrait of a man over six feet. He was in the uniform of a British field-marshal.

"There is lasting honour in this country," he said, as they paused and stood gazing at the wonderful face in the portrait, with its level, stern brows, its convincing, powerful eyes, and the heavy moustache that in no way detracted from the purposeful set of the jaws. "They are loyal to those they honour here. The man who has fought a great war for them, as that man has done, need do no more. His name and fame will go down to history with the vast material honour they have showered upon him. That is a name that will never die—in England."

But Von Salzinger had no comment to offer. They stood gazing for some moments at the stern-faced presentation of the marshal. Then quite suddenly an iron grip took hold of the spy's muscular arm.

Von Salzinger was pointing at a lesser portrait. It was one among several comprising the faces of well-known parliamentarians.

"That man! Quick!" There was excitement in his voice, and a mild pink had leapt up into his sallow cheeks.

Stryj was startled, but displayed no emotion.

"The name is underneath," he said, pointing. "He is a new member of the Cabinet. Ruxton Farlow."

"Donner! I've found him. Quick! We take a taxi." Then Von Salzinger laughed, all his earlier buoyancy returned. "You are right, my Johann. I am too military to walk in London. But the walk has done me good—much good."

A moment later they were in a taxi speeding on their way towards Von Salzinger's hotel.

"What is the distraction?" inquired Stryj, as the cab swung sharply out of Baker Street. His calmness of manner was in marked contrast to that of his companion, who was breathing heavily under his emotion. He understood now that a matter, an important mission, was on hand, and every faculty was alert to miss nothing of any detail of it, even the mood of his old friend.

"Distraction?" Von Salzinger laughed. "Yes, it is distraction. But distraction can mean another emotion than pleasure. Hey?"

"Yes." Stryj nodded.

Then Von Salzinger leant over and whispered elaborately into the other's ear, as the cabby changed his gears with a clatter and the cab began the ascent of the approach to the hotel.

"That man Farlow, as you call him, stole into Borga when I was in command. I am not in command of Borga—now."

Johann Stryj faced his companion with eyes that never seemed to express more than a mild interest. Von Salzinger was lounging in a large armchair smoking a long cigar. They were in the latter's private sitting-room in the hotel.

"So you see it was not only friendship that fetched me to your apartment this morning, my good Johann," Von Salzinger finished up, at the conclusion of his story of the visit of Ruxton Farlow to the secret heart of the great Borga arsenal. "I am here for distraction. Hey? Distraction, and the unravelling of the plot against the most treasured secret of the Fatherland. I am here for more. I am here to break it up, and, incidentally, if possible, to break up those concerned in it."

The man illustrated his purpose viciously, with two clenched fists breaking an imaginary object.

Stryj inhaled deeply of his cigarette.

"And if you fail?"

He was reading deeply into the less astute mind of the other. He had grasped fully his position. He knew, although he asked, what awaited failure for his old comrade, Von Salzinger.

"There will be no failure, I promise you. I have unlimited powers, and I shall use them. Oh, yes, I shall use them."

"What powers?"

The keen eyes of the spy were watchful.

Von Salzinger produced a document from his breast pocket. He opened it. He glanced over it, and passed it across to the other.

"My credentials," he said, with triumph in his accompanying glance.

Johann Stryj took the document and perused it carefully. He closely examined the signatures. When he looked up it was obvious that he was almost startled.

"It has never been done before," he said, almost incredulously. "By this the entire Secret Service is placed at your disposal—absolutely."

Von Salzinger nodded.

"Now do you understand? Now?" he cried violently. "We believe this Englishman has burrowed out the most stupendous secret of our Government. We believe he has tricked us through this traitor, Hertzwohl. Gott! He has caused me to be—degraded."

Stryj passed the violence of his companion by. His mind was searching, searching where the less acute soldier could not follow.

"And what of this Hertzwohl? Has he been shot?"

"Not yet. We have to prove this thing—first. That is our work."

"Ah!"

Stryj had learned all he wanted to know.

At that moment a waiter entered the room bearing a copy of Who's Who for the current year. Von Salzinger seized upon it, and, by the time the man had withdrawn and shut the door, he had found the page he sought.

"Ach!" cried Von Salzinger. "Here he is. The luck has served me well. It is as though the plums were ripe, and ready to drop into my mouth."

Stryj rose and crossed over to his side. He looked down where the stubby finger of the soldier pointed.

"Farlow, Ruxton. Only son of Sir Andrew Farlow, Bart. Member of Parliament for ——. Under-Secretary for Foreign Office in 19—. Yes. Partner in firm of Farlow, Son & Farlow, shipbuilders and shipowners. Dorby. Ha! Dorby, Yorkshire. Residence, Dorby Towers, Yorkshire. So." Salzinger looked up as he concluded reading out disjointed fragments of the information he sought. "They are ripe—ripe, these plums," he cried, exultingly. "Johann, my friend," he went on, glancing up into the spy's clever face, "it is good to see the plums hanging—ripe. We have got to hear all they talk of and contemplate; we have to watch and discover all that is known by Farlow, Son & Farlow. That is your work. You, and those under your control. You will leave for Dorby at once. While I——"

"Watch that the birds do not eat the ripe plums you would pick. Dorby! I saw the name in the papers yesterday. Those are the yards some portion of which have been taken over by the British Admiralty. These papers tell me something worth while sometimes."

"The British Navy?" The fierce eyes of the soldier were startled. He ran his fingers through his stubby hair. "Curse the British Navy."

"Yes."

The mild rejoinder seemed to irritate Von Salzinger.

"Talk! Talk! Ach! Those are your orders, Johann. See to them, and communicate with me here. I must write."

He moved over to a desk while Stryj deliberately adjusted his hat and lit another cigarette. Then he moved towards the door.

"Is there anything else?" he inquired, with his hand upon the handle.

Von Salzinger glanced round.

"Yes, use every means at your command to get the information we need. Remember, Stryj, if the secrets of Borga have been discovered, if our country has been betrayed, then a harvest of vengeance is going to be reaped."

He turned back to his desk and began a long communication addressed to Prince von Berger, while Johann Stryj passed silently out of the room.

Von Salzinger withdrew a letter-case from his breast pocket the moment he had finished his communication to Von Berger. He leant back from his desk, and, one by one, turned over the papers the case contained. Finally he selected a letter written on thin paper, in a close, spidery hand. He read this letter through twice. His face was smiling as he read, but his eyes remained unchanging.

Finally he laid the letter down and copied into a note book two addresses which had been carefully detailed in it. He read them over and verified them. One was in Kensington, and the other was described as being near a well-known market town in the county of Buckinghamshire.

Don't miss next week's splendid instalment.

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—Laryngitis	—Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats	—Loss of Flesh
—Influenza	—Racking Cough
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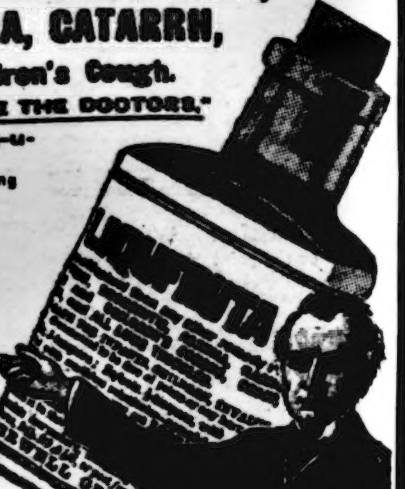
—Sore Throat	—Emphysema



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(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

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Mr W. Rivers, of Clayton, Manchester, on March 11th, writes:—"I was sent to a Sanatorium last summer when suffering from Consumption, and was there for several weeks. I also had Bronchitis and great difficulty of breathing. I began with 'Liq-u-fruta' on the 2nd of Feb., and from then I have had three 5s and one 1s 3d bottles, and it has done me more good in a fortnight than all the doctors could do from Nov. 1916. I expect to get back to work very soon. I speak so highly of 'Liq-u-fruta' because it has been a blessing indeed to me as a consumptive."

Mrs Toppin, writes from Newton Abbot on 6th March, 1917:—"I was so hopelessly ill when I started 'Liq-u-fruta' that I can honestly and truthfully say it has saved my life. It is not like any other medicine, as it does not lose its effect."

Just what happened to this lady and gentleman who suffered from Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet.

"Liq-u-fruta" is equally safe for the infant a day old or for the aged with weak hearts.

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It is the ever-open door to health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s 3d, 3s, and 5s, or direct and post free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 631 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1s, will be sent post free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

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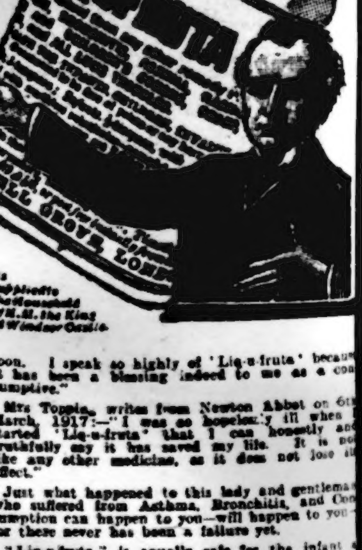
SUMPTION,
CATARRH,
n's Cough.
HE DOCTORS."



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WITH A COUGH IN IT.

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Welcome Return Visit of STELLA CAROL, The Human Lark.
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All-Star Programme, including
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Also 6th Episode of "LAUGHING MASK."

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SHOWING MON., TUES., and WED.,
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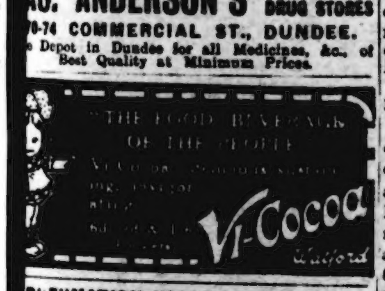
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LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) Cathie Ferguson in "The Cinema Star," at the Glasgow Royal. (2) Florence Wray at the Dundee King's. (3) Maudie Dunham in "To-Night's the Night," at the Glasgow Alhambra. (4) Madge M'Intosh in "Daddy Long Legs," at the Glasgow King's. (5) Gaby Revette at the Glasgow Empire. (6 and 7) Alberta Flahey and her tenor Alexander Webster, at the Dundee Palace. (8) Edna Morgan in "Razzle Dazzle," at the Edinburgh Empire.

NEWSY NOTES FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

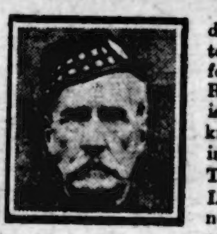
By Our Special Commissioner.

Lord Doune's Funny Couplet

It is not every poet who achieves fame by writing a couplet. Lord Doune of Kinfauns Castle, Perth, has done it and convulsed all London. The tramway people wanted a warning in rhyme to prevent people stepping behind the cars, and Lord Doune wrote in the style of Max Adler—

"Oh, mummy dear, what is that stuff that's
so like strawberry jam?"
"It is, my dear, your careless pa, run over
by a tram."

Nothing if Not Original.



Lafayette.

Edinburgh folks don't require to be told who this is, for Colonel Sir Robert Cranston is one of the best-known personalities in Auld Reekie. The veteran ex-Lord Provost is nothing if not original. Age cannot wither nor custom stale his capacity for bright and witty speech, while his refreshing bluntness is still one of his strongest characteristics. Sir Robert, who is now nearing his 74th birthday, holds, among other honours, the rank of an officer of the French Legion of Honour.

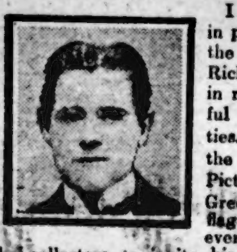
Mr Goosens' New Composition

Mr Eugene Goosens gave me a hint the other day that the subject of a new British opera was at the moment occupying his attention, and perhaps if Sir Thomas Beecham, as is anticipated at the moment, makes his present visit to Scotland an annual one, and extends his patronage to Glasgow as well as Edinburgh, the repertoire will include a work that cannot fail to be representative of the best of the young British school of composers. Although the subject of Mr Goosens' first essay into operatic composition is not to be British, the music undoubtedly will be, and he has more than one idea in view. But I must not give away secrets.

"The Fair Maid of Perth."

Opera lovers will be disappointed to learn that had Sir Thomas Beecham's visit been delayed a week or two longer we would have been privileged to hear a Scottish opera staged in a real Scottish atmosphere of heather and tartan. This is a beautiful setting of Sir Walter Scott's novel "The Fair Maid of Perth," by Bizet, of "Carmen" fame. It is quite an unknown work, and very different from "Carmen," but, nevertheless, very beautiful. As is fitting in view of her Scottish ancestry, Miss Mignon Nevada is to play "The Fair Maid" when it is produced at Manchester. This is her second Scottish role.

The Cinema and War Charities.



I have pleasure in paying tribute to the efforts of Mr Richard H. Taylor in raising the needful for war charities. Mr Taylor is the manager of the Picture Palace at Greenock, and on flag days he gives every facility to the collectors to invite his patrons to fill their boxes. But that is not all. Once a month he hands over to a local committee the total drawings of his house, and in this manner charities have recently benefited to the extent of well over £400.

Lord Kinnoull's Illness.

Lafayette.
Viscountess Dupplin.

Viscountess Dupplin has lately had a very anxious and trying time owing to the illness of her son, Lord Kinnoull, who is just making satisfactory progress after his operation for appendicitis. He was taken ill at Eton, and moved to Princess Christian's nursing home, but has now recovered sufficiently to join his mother in town.

Lady Dupplin's Charity Concert.

Lady Dupplin's many friends in the North will be glad to hear that as soon as her son can bear the journey she will take him to the family seat, Balhousie Castle, to convalesce. The Viscountess, who is an accomplished musician, and sings with great charm, intends to give a charity concert while in Perthshire, and her friends will heartily wish her the same success which attended the Red Cross concert in Perth, at which three thousand people were present.

Miss Muriel Ritson.

Lafayette.

In Miss Muriel Ritson the women workers of Scotland have found one of their most energetic and practical friends. Miss Ritson, who has been appointed to the reconstituted Advisory Committee under the National Insurance Act, was the founder of that most successful body of organised female workers which the Insurance Act brought into being, the Women's Friendly Society of Scotland, whose membership is now over 10,000. Miss Ritson is now busy organising a conference of all women workers with the object of forming a Standing Committee, so that when big problems affecting our female workers come to be tackled after the war they will be dealt with by a body which is really representative of working women.

A Young Lady Eloquent.

Miss Ritson possesses, among other gifts, a persuasive power of speech and an attractive platform manner. She is a native of Greenock, and prior to the Insurance Act coming into force she held a responsible post in the office of a well-known Glasgow accountant. One of her earliest efforts in welfare work was undertaken in the Garngad district of the city, where she ran with gratifying success a unique social club.

Led the Militia Into Battle.

I note that Colonel W. Robertson Aikman, Ross House, is interesting himself in the big effort being made in Hamilton this week for the provision of comforts in the local military hospitals. The one-time famous Hamilton Militia was under the command of Colonel Robertson Aikman, and he led that brave body of men through the Boer War. I daresay my older readers will recall the time when the programme at a military concert was incomplete without the rollicking favourite "The brave Hamilton Militia are a terror to the land."

Quick Work.

How's this for rapid promotion? A young colonist who joined the Canadians as a private is now Lieutenant-Colonel! Anything comparable to this in home regiments?

Port-Glasgow's Padres.

Curious, isn't it, that the little town of Port-Glasgow has given to our army two of the most popular padres. These are the Rev. Herbert Reid, who has just received the Military Cross from the hands of the King, and the Rev. W. W. Beveridge, the old international football player and athlete. Both gentlemen are attached to the United Free Church. Does not this speak volumes for the wisdom of the Port people in the selection of their spiritual advisers?

A Thames Bridge Designer.

Lafayette.

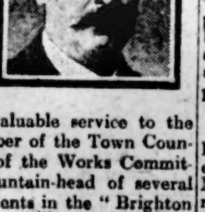
Mr Washington Browne, R.S.A., who has been elected treasurer of the Academy, is a well-known figure in Modern Athens. He is a native of Glasgow, and, if I mistake not, was the first Scotsman to gain the Pugin Travelling Scholarship, was a selected architect for one of the great bridges over the Thames, and also took a part in the Holyrood scheme. The Carnegie Library in Edinburgh is typical of his handiwork. Two of Mr Browne's sons have laid down their lives for the Empire.

Clever Sisters of a Remarkable Family.

Miss Margot Adamson, who has suddenly sprung into fame as a poetess with the publication of a volume of verse, "One Year of War," and other poems, is a Glasgow young lady, and the daughter of a former professor at the University there.

The unanimous cordiality of the critics is all the more remarkable when it is mentioned that the young lady cannot hardly be out of her teens yet, although, as one enthusiast of her work expressed it, she writes like Milton. Miss Adamson lived with her family for some years in Edinburgh before migrating South. She is one of an altogether remarkable family. Her sister, Miss Una Adamson, is a noted artist in stained glass, and they are daughters of one of the most beautiful women who has been known in society circles in Glasgow or Edinburgh.

A Busy Man in "Brighton of the West."



One of Girvan's most energetic public men is Bailie Robert O. Roxburgh, the convener of the local Committee on Food Production, and a member of the local Military Tribunal. For fourteen years Bailie Roxburgh rendered valuable service to the community as a member of the Town Council, and as convener of the Works Committee has been the fountain-head of several outstanding improvements in the "Brighton of the West," as Girvan likes to be called. In September, 1914, when the Council's Surveyor went on military service, he accepted and carried out the responsible duties of the Burgh Surveyorship, a post he held with great success until April, 1915, when an interim Burgh Surveyor was appointed.

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6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
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GLASGOW.
MON., TUES., WED., 2d, 3d, and 4th April.
"WHEN PARIS SLEEPS"
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"RIVAL FAKERS"
Kalem Comedy.
THURS., FRI., SAT., 5th, 6th, 7th April.
"THE LIGHT THAT FAILED"
(Five Reels).
Rudyard Kipling's Great Masterpiece.
"IT SOUNDED LIKE A KISS"
Nestor Comedy.

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A Courageous Mine Inspector.

To-day Mr Robert M'Laren, senior inspector of mines for the western division of Scotland, enters upon a life of leisure—though not of idleness. With the passing of March he goes into retirement, but, as all those who know Mr M'Laren realise, relief from official duties will provide him with fuller opportunity to devote himself to those voluntary activities which lie very near his heart. Mr M'Laren has been attached to the mines inspectorate in various parts of Scotland for thirty years, and in more than one disaster he has given proof of dauntless courage and heroism.

The Prime Minister's Friend.

Colonel Sir George M'Crae has been invited by the Prime Minister to become Chief Whip in succession to Mr Neil Primrose. What he has done for recruiting in the East will long be remembered when much of his work as a politician is forgotten. When he marched down Princes Street at the head of the 16th Royal Scots he and his men were the admired of all citizens. The Colonel recently returned from the front, having been invalided home. Should he accept the new post he will require to relinquish the Vice-Presidency of the Local Government Board.

A Busy Sheriff.

One of the busiest men in Argyllshire is Sheriff M'Master Campbell, of Campbeltown, but withal he is the heart and soul of the Union Jack Club. This is an organisation set agoing to provide enjoyment for tars and soldiers, of which the town at the end of the peninsula of Kintyre has provided more than any part of Scotland in proportion to the population. Sheriff Campbell is one of the few solicitors appointed to a Sheriffdom. He was formerly in practice at Oban.

Highland General's Promotion.

It has given general satisfaction in the Highlands that the King has promoted for distinguished services Brevet-Colonel H. J. M. Macandrew, D.S.O., to be Major-General. The only son of the late Sir Henry Cockburn Macandrew, at one time Provost of Inverness, General Macandrew saw a great deal of service in India. For his services in South Africa he was awarded the Distinguished Service Order. During the present war he has been several times mentioned in despatches.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Celtic	3	St Mirren	0
Partick Thistle	4	Aberdeen	0
Third Lanark	4	Ayr United	3
Dundee	2	Queen's Park	1
Hamilton Acad.	2	Clyde	1
Kilmarnock	4	Rangers	1
Airdrieonians	3	Hibernians	1
Raith Rovers	2	Motherwell	1
Hearts	4	Morton	1
Dumbarton	1	Falkirk	1

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Dumbarton Harp	2	Clydebank	1

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Broxburn United	1	Armadale	1

WESTERN CUP.

Vale of Leven	0	Stevenston United	3
Johnstone	1	Abercorn	0

INTER-COUNTY LEAGUE.

Q.P. Strollers	2	Renton	1

GARDNER CUP.

Bathgate	1	St Bernards	0

WEMYSS CUP.

Cowdenbeath	0	East Fife	0

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Benburb	3	Petershill	0
Rob Roy	0	Parkhead	2
Glencairn	3	Pollok	0
Bellshill Athletic	0	Ashfield	2
Clydebank	2	Larkhall Thistle	1
Cambuslang Rangers	4	Strathclyde	0

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Renfrew Juniors	7	Neilston Victoria	1
St Mirren Juniors	6	Bedlay Juniors	0
Yoker Athletic	2	Blantyre Victoria	0
Thornliebank	4	Glenboig Cameronians	1
Croy Celtic	0	Burnbank Athletic	0
Kilsyth Emmet	4	Oatlands Juniors	1

GLASGOW JUNIOR CONSOLATION CUP.

Glasgow Perthshire	3	Shettleston	0
Maryhill	1	Vale of Clyde	0

(Both games abandoned).

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Everton	4	Southport County	2
Manchester City	1	Port Vale	0
Oldham Athletic	1	Bury	2
Preston North End	2	Blackpool	1
Stockport County	0	Liverpool	0
Stoke	2	Manchester United	1
Blackburn Rovers	4	Burnley	0
Bolton Wanderers	0	Rochdale	1

Midland Section.

Birmingham	1	Notts County	1
Bradford	2	Huddersfield	0
Grimsby Town	2	Chesterfield	3
Leeds City	1	Bradford City	1
Notts Forest	1	Leicester Fosse	0
Rotherham County	0	Sheffield United	3
Sheffield Wednesday	2	Barnsley	2
Lincoln City	2	Hull City	2

London Combination.

Watford	1	Queen's Park Ran.	2
Southampton	1	West Ham United	2
Clapton Orient	1	Crystal Palace	4
Tottenham Hotspur	10	Portsmouth	0
Luton	2	Fulham	3
Brentford	1	Millwall	3
Chelsea	2	Arsenal	0

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic	33	23	0	10	68	14	56
Rangers	33	22	6	5	61	24	49
Morton	35	21	8	6	65	38	48
Airdrieonians	35	19	9	7	68	37	45
Third Lanark	33	16	7	10	48	35	42
St Mirren	34	15	10	9	47	38	39
Kilmarnock	35	16	13	6	63	44	38
Motherwell	35	14	15	6	54	57	34
Dumbarton	34	12	13	9	53	66	33
Partick Thistle	33	12	13	8	40	38	32
Falkirk	35	11	14	10	52	50	32
Hamilton Acad.	34	11	14	9	44	63	31
Clyde	32	8	10	14	38	44	30
Hibs	35	10	15	10	56	67	30
Hearts	35	13	20	2	41	58	28
Ayr United	35	11	18	6	44	56	28
Dundee	34	11	20	3	52	66	25
Queen's Park	32	9	18	5	47	72	23
Raith Rovers	35	7	21	7	37	85	21
Aberdeen	35	6	22	7	32	61	19

WESTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United	20	14	4	2	39	19	30
Clydebank	19	13	3	3	41	17	29
Dumbarton Harp	18	12	5	1	40	18	25
Vale of Leven	19	8	7	4	35	27	20
Abercorn	17	7	5	5	30	25	19
Johnstone	19	5	8	6	25	34	16
Albion Rovers	19	4	9	6	23	28	14
Renton	17	2	8	7	18	35	11
Arthurlie	17	3	10	4	17	31	10

EASTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath	18	11	2	5	45	19	27
St Bernards	16	10	5	1	34	16	21
East Fife	14	8	2	4	24	7	20
Armadale	16	6	4	6	29	23	18
Dunfermline Ath.	16	7	8	1	21	27	15
Dundee Hibs	15	6	8	1	27	30	13
East Stirlingshire	14	4	7	3	24	33	11
Broxburn United	13	4	6	3	12	23	11
Bathgate	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United	13	2	11	0	10	35	4

BOXING.

EDINBURGH BEATS GLASGOW.

The Synod Hall, Edinburgh, was crowded yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the Inter-City boxing contest between members of the Athletic Club, Glasgow, and the pupils of Cotter's School, Edinburgh. In the previous series which took place some time ago Glasgow won by three against Edinburgh's two, one match being a draw.

The contests were over six rounds, and the following are the results:—Flea-weight (5 st.)—J. M'Connachie, Glasgow, beat G. Mackie, Edinburgh, on points.

Bantam-weight—R. Whitney, Edinburgh, beat P. Lennan, Glasgow, on points. Fly-weight—Pte. John Muir, Glasgow, beat G. Powrie, Edinburgh, Scottish bantam champion. The contest was stopped owing to holding.

Feather-weight—Jas. Muir, Glasgow, beat L. J. Brown, Edinburgh, on points. Light-weight—J. Ireland, Edinburgh, beat Jas. Maxwell, Glasgow on points. Middle-weight—Bom. C. Hunter, Edinburgh, beat D. M'Phee, Glasgow, in the fourth round.

The result of the contest was that Edinburgh had three wins against two for Glasgow, one being adjudged no contest.

It was a thrilling finish at Cathkin.

Leitch and Bowie made a dandy wing at Firhill.

There were no "away" winners in First League footer.

HOW KILLIE TOOK THE SHINE OUT OF THE RANGERS.

GREAT WIND-UP AT TYNECASTLE, WHERE MORTON COME A CROPPER.

CRISP COMMENTS ON ALL THE LEADING GAMES.

Queen's Park put up a plucky fight against Dundee at Dens Park. The Amateurs were weakly represented, but they played a splendid game in the first half, and, indeed, had their shooting been in comparison with their tricky and fast footwork Dundee would have had a harder job to get the points.

The homesters had the assistance of the wind, but were slower than the Queen's, and the team did not seem to knit well together, despite the fact that it was the strongest eleven the Dundee club has at its disposal. Thomson opened the scoring, and Brown got a second, his shot glancing into the net off the upright. Martin, who had ingratiated himself with the crowd, was loudly cheered when he scored for the visitors. The second half was not near so interesting, a great deal of huge punting being indulged in by the backs and half-backs on both sides. Brown had hard lines with two fine solo efforts, and on the whole it may be said that Dundee were just value for a win and no more.

Dundee, 2; Queen's Park, 1.

Dundee—Bower; Sapper Ferguson and Burns; M'Intosh, Thomson, and Stirling; Herron, Murray, Sergeant Brown, M'Culloch, and Steven

Queen's Park—H. Duncan; P. Thorpe and J. Wilson; J. Paterson, R. Hendrie, and A. Clark; W. R. Sim, R. M'Dermid, A. Cowan, F. Walker, and A. L. Morton.

A DRAW AT DUMBARTON

Dumbarton had Falkirk at Boghead. The Sons had out their strongest side. Stewart was early prominent for brilliant saving, while on several occasions Miller saved Dumbarton's goal from downfall. Soon after the restart M'Kim netted for the Sons, but the point was nullified because of a previous infringement. In ten minutes Cairney made no mistake, beating Stewart from close in with a great effort. A little later Reid kicked the ball through his own goal, and equalised the game. The Bairns played in fine style, and the home defence had a deal to do. A division of the spoil, however, was a fair enough reflex of the run of the game. Best for the Sons—Miller, M'Grory, Travers, Raeside, Cairney, and Thom; and for Falkirk—Stewart, Henderson, Harvie, Simpson, and Shearer.

Dumbarton, 1; Falkirk, 1.

Dumbarton — Miller; M'Grory and Semple; Travers, Raeside, and Reid; Ritchie, Stewart, Cairney, M'Kim, and Thom

Falkirk—Stewart; Donaldson and Corpl. Henderson; Harvie, A. Comrie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, Watson, Shearer, M'Millan, and Gray.

THISTLE'S TRIUMPH.

Partick Thistle and Aberdeen played a moderate game at Firhill. Snow fell all the second period, the visitors having it in their faces. Greig, the reserve Aberdeen goalkeeper, was at right half, and the Dons had out a weak side. The Thistle were pretty well represented.

Against the wind, in the first half, the homesters had easily the better of the exchanges. They scored from a penalty in a few minutes. Calder brought down Reid, but the back's action did not seem to be unfair. Whittle took the kick and netted. Aberdeen were held firmly, and were weak in attack. Reid scored three times for the Thistle at regular intervals, and performed the hat trick. These goals came indirectly through Bowie, who, along with Leitch, made a good left wing. The Dons were four down at the interval.

Aberdeen were hard pressed all through the second period, but they managed to keep the Thistle from adding to their score. Seldom, if ever, was the home goal in real jeopardy. Aberdeen wing half-backs were very weak, and Wyllie was the only good forward. Anderson and his backs were all right, overwrought though they were. The Thistle's best were Robertson, Fletcher, M'Mullan, M'Tavish, Bowie, and Leitch.

Thistle, 4; Aberdeen, 0.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Robertson and Bulloch; J. Harris, Fletcher, and M'Mullan; Whittle, M'Tavish, Reid, Leitch, and Bowie.

Aberdeen—Anderson; Moir and Calder; Strathern, Cail, and Greig; Davidson, Paton, Main, Mitchell, and W. Wyllie.

DEFEAT OF THE RANGERS.

Kilmarnock never had such a complete triumph over Rangers as they had in the return game at Rugby Park, and a 4-1 victory does not inflate their superiority. Aided by the wind in the first half, Kilmarnock got their opponents well in hand, and were worthy of a goal long before Rutherford scored. Shortly after the same player got a second point with a beautiful shot from the touch line.

Twenty minutes after resuming Rangers threatened to make up the leeway, and ultimately a shot from C. Duncan struck the referee and bounced into the net. Kilmarnock came away with a spirited rally, and when Rutherford completed his hat trick confidence was restored. Four minutes from the end Culley headed a shot from Fulton over Hempsey's head, and M'Phail, running in, scored Kilmarnock's fourth goal. Rangers were a disappointing side. The forward line and the half-back division were the weakest part of the Rangers' team, and, but for the strong and steady kicking of the backs, the rout of the Rangers would have been more pronounced. The presence of Culley in the Kilmarnock team made a vast difference in the play of the forwards. The veterans, Mitchell and Hamilton, were as good as Manderson and Blair, who were the only outstanding men in the Rangers' team.

Kilmarnock, 4; Rangers, 1.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Henderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

Rangers—Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Bowie, Logan, and Martin; C. Duncan, Cairns, Pursell, Livingstone, and Mercer.

EXCITING FINISH AT CATHKIN.

Ayr United were the visitors at Cathkin Park. Third were up against a stiff breeze in the opening stages, yet all over they were the better team and deserved their lead at the interval. Ayr defence stood well up to the work, and judicious play by Hay kept down the score.

The United had the honour to score first, a slip by Mackie letting Marshall have a clear road past Brownlie. M'Lean within a minute equalised through a similar slip by Hay. Thomson scored number two for Thirds in a scrimmage near goal, and so the scores stood at the interval.

The second period was well fought out, and when Marshall equalised for Ayr it looked like the final result. The scores were level with a quarter to go, when Weir managed to notch a point from a free kick close in. Ayr replied strongly, and Crosbie getting a slip ball from Mackie sailed in, and Brownlie had to own himself beaten. The finish was hot, and when Bell fouled Thomson close in it fell to M'Lean to get the leading point two minutes from time. The score just about represents the run of the play. Thirds' best were Brownlie, Hannah, Brown, Thomson, Wilkie and M'Lean. Ayr's best were Nisbet, Hay, Cringan, Marshall, Crosbie, and Troupe.

Third Lanark, 4; Ayr United, 3.

Third Lanark—Brownlie; M'Cormack and Mackie; Walker, Hannah, and Brown; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Wilkie, and Thomson.

Ayr United—Nisbet; Bell and M'Stey; Waddell, W. Cringan, and M'Lachlan; Devine, Crosbie, Marshall, Shankland, and Troupe.

CHAMPION CELTS.

St Mirren were the visitors to Parkhead, and the crowd was 12,000. Hillcoat was the man who stood between Celts and a big score. The keeper was in champion form. M'Menemy and Gallagher resumed for Celts, who were up against a strong wind in the first half, and were the more convincing side. Still, the Saints had all the bad luck which was going. Callaghan met with a leg injury, and after a spell off he resumed at outside left, where he was of little service.

After twenty minutes Brown inadvertently gave away a penalty, from which Dodds made siccar. The Paisley side had their chances, notably when Sowerby was in his right position, and Pringle had the best shot, which Charlie Shaw did well to clear. Celts had the penalty lead at the turn-over.

The latter portion was always interesting. Dixon was was at left back, Sowerby at left half, Walls at centre half, and Callaghan hirpled along the left line. Celts showed good form in the outfield, but their finishing was below the Parkhead standard. M'Coll scored a second goal after Hillcoat had saved his first shot, and Gallagher in like manner scored a third. Saints finished pointless, though a class drive from Lindsay well merited a better fate. For Celts, Shaw, M'Nair, and Brown were best in defence; forward, M'Menemy, Gallagher, and Browning were outstanding. Saints' best were Hillcoat, Marshall, Walls, Turner, and Lindsay. Celtic, 3; St Mirren, 0.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stay, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.

St Mirren—Hillcoat; Marshall and Callaghan; W. Brown, Dixon, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, Turner, Lindsay, and Sowerby.

HEARTS' GREAT WIND-UP

An early goal scored by Hilsdon put Hearts in their game with Morton at Tynecastle in a favourable position right off. Prior to this Denyer and Kiernan were both on the dot with beauties, which Bradford did well to keep out When Morton did get a move on, principally through the forcing work of Wright and Macintyre, they found Bob Mercer their chief stumbling block. Seymour looked the likeliest Greenock forward to get his team out of the rut, and did good work in that direction, but found Stevenson and M'Intyre finishing off his inroads with shots out of correct elevation. Denyer was the bright spot on the Hearts' side, his trickery and deceptive passing being a source of trouble to Morrison, Ormonde, and Bradford.

Morton's restart was suggestive of the points going to Greenock. M'Nab got the equaliser with a beauty after Black had saved rattling deliveries from M'Intyre, Stevenson, and Seymour, but from this point Hearts took a hold, and landed the full points comfortably. Denyer got Hearts' second goal from a penalty for M'Intyre acting as goalkeeper when Bradford was nearer the six yards line. The same player—Denyer—struck the crossbar with a lovely drive, and M'Ewan, getting the rebound, deftly eluded the vigilant Bradford. Denyer later, going through, was fouled, but had his revenge by scoring another goal from the free kick pass, which Mercer 'cutely slipped to him. It was a fitting reward for a splendid afternoon's display. Behind him, Mercer, Kiernan, and Ross were most conspicuous, with Black in his best form. Neither Blackhall nor Noble were successes. Except Wright and Bradford, Greenock's defence were below par. M'Neil was overshadowed, only Seymour and Stevenson doing themselves justice.

Result:—Hearts, 4; Morton, 1.

Hearts—Black; Kiernan and M'Lean; Conacher, Mercer, and Ross; Blackhall, M'Ewan, Denyer, Hilsdon, and Noble.

Morton—Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; M'Nab, Gourlay, M'Neill, Stevenson, and Seymour.

YARNALL'S THRILLS.

Between 3000 and 4000 witnessed the First League game on Broomfield Park between Airdrionians and Hibernians. The 'Onians were early aggressive, and within ten minutes from the start rattled on two goals, Yarnall and Anderson being the marksmen. The former crowned a nice cross from Rankine, and the second goal came from the toe of Anderson from twenty yards' range, after M'Manus had fisted out a shot from Rankine. These early reverses, practically speaking, told against the Hibs. They were not altogether idle, however, but the Airdrie defence was difficult to pierce, and any shots that went in the direction of Bernard were safely negotiated by that reliable keeper. Before the interval Yarnall once again took the popular fancy, and added to his great name as a prolific goal-getter by placing the leather in the net for the third time for his side, and so Airdrie led on crossing over by 3-0.

There was little to enthuse of during the second half. Hibs began well. Lennie made ground and crossed to Kilpatrick. In turn the latter slipped to Smith, who, lying unmarked, easily beat Bernard. Play afterwards was mostly in favour of Airdrie. Yarnall rattled the crossbar, and latterly got the ball into the net, but offside robbed him of the honour of the hat trick. Time was piped with Airdrieonians leading by 3-1. Yarnall and Donaldson were best for Airdrie, while M'Manus and Lennie were specially prominent for the Hibs.

Airdrionians, 3; Hibs, 1.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; Macdonald and Watson; M'Kerley, Kennedy, and Comrie; Rankine, Anderson Yarnall, Donaldson, and Paterson

Hibs—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Moonie, Gordon, and Newton; Lennie, Fleming, Kilpatrick, Miller, and Smith.

ROVERS DOWN THE 'WELL.

In the return match between Raith Rovers and Motherwell at Stark's Park play was keen, and many likely openings were lost through too hasty shooting. At one stage of the game Motherwell seemed to have the result in their hands, but the Rovers made a great recovery, and snapped victory from impending defeat. The Rovers tried an experiment by playing Cobban at centre instead of at outside left. While he gave a dashing display his shooting was from too long a range to give Rundell much trouble. Wilson was quite a success at outside left. The square which enabled Abbott to score the winning goal was a masterpiece worthy of Wilson's best days. Inglis at centre half was the mainstay of the Raith team, and he was ably supported by Rattray and Currie. Morgan, on the Motherwell left, was clever, and took Motherwell's only goal very neatly. Both the Rovers' goals were the work of Wilson and Abbott, the former leading up, and Abbott clinching the effort. Motherwell were well served by their centre half, Brown, while Rundell, in goal, made many clever efforts in a game in which the goalkeepers were seldom out of action. On the run of the game the Rovers deserved their narrow victory for their superiority in taking openings. They have thus taken three out of four points from Motherwell.

Raith Rovers, 2; Motherwell, 1.

Raith Rovers—Neish; Robson and Muir; Rattray, Inglis, and Currie; Archibald, Lindsay, Cobban, Abbot, and Wilson.

Motherwell—Rundell; Dunsmore and Finlayson; Stewart, Brown, and M'Stey; Kelly, Tait, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

CLYDE'S FALL AT HAMILTON.

The points went to the better team at Hamilton, although it must be admitted that Clyde put up a strong fight. The winners, although in opposition to a strong wind in the first half, came well out of the ordeal. They scored through Kyle, and, indeed, had Graham taken advantage of the penalty kick which came his way, a second goal would have stood to their credit. Although in actual results it may not have stood out prominent, it was quite evident to the spectators that the Academicals were the more thrustful lot. In the second half Clyde, although clearly a beaten side, were far from pursuing a forlorn hope. They stood up surprisingly well against the opposition, and the fact that there was an equality of goals in the latter portion shows the measure of their success. At the same time it is only fair to the Academicals to say that they were much the better team. Occasionally in the concluding part of the game Clyde showed their mettle, but as a combination they were not nearly so cohesive as their opponents. Kyle, as in the first half, had the second goal for the winners, but Clyde gained their solitary point towards the close.

Hamilton, 2; Clyde, 1.

Academicals — Hamilton; Robertson and John Miller; M'Lennan, Macnamee, and Paterson; M'Neill, Murphy, Graham, Kyle, and Kelly.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Forrest, M'Andrew, and Neave; Morris, J. Watson, Thompson, Jackson, and Shimmons.

CUP-TIE AT COWDENBEATH

Cowdenbeath and East Fife met in the final for the Queen's Cup at North End Park, Cowdenbeath. Not a goal was scored. The spectators were kept on tenterhooks from first to last, and there was no lack of scoring opportunities. The back play was very fine on each side, and the goalkeeping good, and rarely have two better-balanced sides met in opposition on North End Park. On play Cowdenbeath deserved to triumph, though East Fife had victory within their grasp ten minutes from the close, when a penalty was missed. Both mid lines were satisfactory, with M'Lean outstanding. Gow and Goodwin made a great forward wing. East Fife had good forwards in Roberts, M'Mahon, and M'Donald. Cowdenbeath, 0; East Fife, 0.

CLYDEBANK CLOUTED.

Dumbarton Harp and Clydebank met in a Western League match at Dumbarton. Twelve minutes after half-time M'Callum headed through for the Harp from a free kick. Bolger almost equalised. Ten minutes from time M'Millan equalised. M'Bride, the home keeper, saved a shot, but the referee adjudged that the ball was over the line when he saved, and allowed the goal. In the closing stages Neary scored for the Harp, who were worthy winners. Their best were—M'Bride, Livingston, Meldrum, M'Callum, Duffy, and Neary. The pick of Clydebank were—M'Turk, Ferguson, Taylor, Black, Murphy, and Bolger. Harp, 2; Clydebank, 1.

STEVENSTON'S SUCCESS

Stevenston United and Vale of Leven met at Alexandria in a Western Cup-tie. M'Leod, the ex-Raith Rover played for the Vale in goal. Stevenston scored in twenty minutes through Goldie, who caught a rebound. Ten minutes after the resumption Young scored a second goal, and Farrell headed through a third. The United were the better side. Best for them were—Hodge, Harvie, Paton, Young, Hamilton, and Goldie, and for the Vale—M'Leod, Bone, Cameron, Sloan, and M'Donald. Stevenston, 3; Vale of Leven, 0.

Thirds had a lot of luck in the count against Ayr United. Well played, Gunner J. B.!

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

The final tie at the Rockvilla Grounds, Gla yesterday afternoon resulted:—1 Strachan's Dreadnought, 2 Moir's Won't Finish, 3 Barr's [illegible] Marriage.

Betting—6 to 4 on Dreadnought.

COATBRIDGE MEET.

Yesterday afternoon the usual weekly handi took place on the Coatbridge Grounds. There a large attendance. The programme opened w the final rounds in the previous week's handicap. Results:—1st semi-final—1 Kelly's Great Surpr (33), 2 Bell's Utmost (38); 2d semi-final—1 M'Cabe's Wee Lizzie (45), 2 Simpson's Wee D (45); final—1 Great Surprise, 2 Utmost. Betting 6 to 4 against winner. Twenty heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners: Shields' Verdun (47), Kerr's Jim Larkin (3 Wood's Central (37), Snaddon's Volta (44), Reston's Bell Street Lass (45), Cullen's Dick (46), Anderson's Pawn Lad (39), Mac's Countess (45), Dawson's Wee Mabel (42), Leadie's Cowboy (33), Johnston's Fil de Fee (38), Reston's Spider (45), Young's Jenny Lee (35), Brown's Prince Albert (45), Lawrie's Wasp (44), Gallacher's Chapelhall Lass (43), Beggar's Blue Streak (47), Murray's Mary II. (4 Marshall's Maggie Lauder (38), Deans' Sun Qu (43), Ryan's Jimmy Wilde (39), Ashwood's Homeless Hector (39).

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

The Lochgelly dog handicap came off at the Recreation Park yesterday afternoon. There w some close racing, and inches separated the dogs i the final. Result:—1 Mr Irving (Lochre), Ragged Lass (12½); 2 Mr Nailer (Lochgelly), Bay Bo (13½); 3 Mr Duffy (Lochre), Flow Vonch (10½); Mr Wright (Thornton), Lion (9). Betting—Evens Ragged Lass.

SCOTTISH SELECT.

At a meeting of the Scottish Junior Football Association last night the following team was selected to oppose the Englishmen at Firhill on Saturday first:—Chapman (Hearts of Beath); Young and M'Dougall (Petershill); Lees (Renfrew Juniors, captain), Daly (Strathclyde), and Somerville (Pollok); Campbell (Ashfield), Rankin (Parkhead), Timmons (Shotts United), Brown (Parkhead), and Greenhorn (Bellshill Athletic).

The Cup-tie protests of Parkhead and Maryhill were dismissed.

NEXT SATURDAY'S GOOD THINGS.

HOME WINNERS.—Burnley, Rochdale, Leeds City, Ayr United, Falkirk, St Mirren, Fulham, West Ham.

AWAY WINNERS.—Tottenham Hotspur, Celtic, Notts County, Chesterfield Town, Stoke.

PROBABLE DRAWS.—Manchester United v. Manchester City, Lincoln City v. Grimsby Town, Hearts v. Kilmarnock, Millwall v. Chelsea.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, April 7.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired, but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED ON SATURDAY, APRIL 7.

Blackpool	v.	Blackburn R.
Liverpool	v.	Everton.
Manchester U.	v.	Manchester C.
Rochdale	v.	Oldham Ath.
Leicester Fosse	v.	Notts County
Bradford City	v.	Huddersfield T.
Leeds City	v.	Bradford.
Sheffield United	v.	Barnsley.
West Ham U.	v.	Clapton Orient
Crystal Palace	v.	Tottenham H.
Millwall	v.	Chelsea.
Clyde	v.	Motherwell.
Dumbarton	v.	Celtic.
Hearts	v.	Kilmarnock.
Rangers	v.	Third Lanark.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

....

....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt of delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, April 4.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST

Matches Played March 17.

No one correctly forecasted all the results in this contest, but two competitors submitted forms having two errors each, and our consolation prize of £10 is divided between them. Their names are David M'Grath, 348 Main Street, Barrhead, Glasgow, and John Devlin, 148 Kilbowie Road, Clydebank.

Partick Thistle are returned as top scorers for the day.

SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH WITH

THE RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE. Used by Doctors and the Public in all parts of the World for upwards of 60 years.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's CHLORODYNE

The Best Remedy Known for **COUGHS, COLDS,** ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

A true palliative in NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, RHEUMATISM.

Acts like a charm in DIARRHŒA, COLIC, and other bowel complaints.

Always ask for a "Dr. COLLIS BROWNE."

Of all chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

Don't be late!

There is no time to be lost if you want to provide Food for your table. Get Ryders Catalogue, buy Ryders Seeds and begin your kitchen garden or allotment NOW.

Gardening with **RYDERS SEEDS** is the essence of simplicity. Firstly, because Ryders Seeds are of a super selected quality that makes for success. Secondly, because on the Seed packet and in Ryders Catalogue you are given cultural information which is the result of over fifty years' expert horticultural practice. You cannot go wrong if you choose Ryders as your seed specialists.

SUGAR BEET for jam making; the best variety for growing in this country. Full instructions for sowing, growing & using with each packet. 6d. per oz., 4 ozs. 2/6.

Write now for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, FREE. Send Seed Orders early. All applications for Catalogues and orders for Seeds dealt with by return of post.

Only Address— All orders over 2/6 Carriage Paid. No Agents.

YDER & SON, Ltd. Seed Specialists, ST. ALBANS.

FREE "FIRST AID" for SHATTERED NERVES

IEW BOOK OF INCALCULABLE VALUE.

Describes the Wonderfully Successful Electrological Method of Overcoming Nerve Disorders at Home.

ENT GRATIS AND POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

F you will write to-day you can receive Gratis and Post Free a most fascinating ook, in which the new and wonderfully ccessful method of overcoming all nervous oubles is plainly described. Immediate d early application is necessary, as the mber of copies is strictly limited.

Hitherto, electrological treatment has en reserved for those who could pay the gh fees of famous specialists in Electro erapy, or who could spare the time to ail themselves of hospital or sanatorium atment. Even then, however—and few e so fortunately circumstanced in these enuous times—only partial success or lure were too often the only result.

FREE TO ALL WHO SUFFER
GUIDE TO HEALTH & STRENGTH
YOU
CAN RESTORE YOUR SHATTERED NERVES IN YOUR OWN HOME

his book will be sent free without cost or obligation, you will fill in and post the coupon below. It is an valuable health guide that should be in every home.

EATMENT IN YOUR OWN HOME.

o day, all that is changed. The methods applying electricity to weak, ailing, or ured bodies, as employed in the Pulvercher Electrological Treatment, are nomical agreeable, and almost invariy successful, while the Treatment can be ried out at home or your place of siness.

lectricity, the most subtle, the most ural, and the most powerful healing ce in the world is thus brought within reach of all, and this free book tells just how and why the Electrological atment restores nerve health and funcnal vigour to the body as no drugs or mical preparations can ever do.

f your nerves are out of order in any way ought to be in your hands at once, and be read by you with enthralling interest. ells how the enfeebled, starved, irritated or inflamed nervous system—and the nervous system is the motive power of the whole human system—is quickly and permanently revitalised re-energised, and practically recreated by the Pulvermacher Electrological Treatment. In these war days, such a book is invaluable to all whose nerves are suffering from strain, anxiety, and shock.

NERVES THAT SCREAM WITH PAIN.

No agony is greater than the silently suffering agony of the neurasthenic. The nerves literally moan or scream with pain, but only the sufferer hears their cry. That is why nervous disorders command so little sympathy compared with other ailments that advertise themselves to the world beyond. When the poet spoke of—

"Hearts that break and give no sign
Save saddened looks and whitening tresses."

he would have been more physiologically correct if he had referred them to the nervous system which regulates and controls the heart as it does every organ, muscle, and system of the body.

Guard your nerves as you would defend your life. Keep them healthy, well nourished and fit, and life becomes a panorama of pleasure. Neglect them, and you linger through an earthly inferno of illness and pain. This book tells you how to put your nerves in order, how to regain lost vitality, how to acquire mental clarity and balance, how to enjoy life with the zest of a healthy schoolboy, how to conquer depression, despair, melancholia, and dissipate the health fogs that harass and hamper the nerve weak.

No adequate idea of the contents of this Health Book could be conveyed in the space at disposal here. You must see the book for yourself, and as you can do so free of cost there is no reason why you should not obtain a copy of this free "Guide to Health and Strength" at once. If you wait even a few days it may be too late. Write at once.

Cut Out and Post To-day

FREE HEALTH GUIDE COUPON.

By calling or posting this FREE COUPON TO-DAY you will receive the "Guide to Health and Strength" which has pointed the way successfully to thousands who are now amongst the most vigorous of men and women. You place yourself under no obligation by applying for this Book and particulars of the Pulvermacher Appliances.

Name, ...

Address, ...

....

Post to The Superintendent, Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, Ltd., 74, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

A HIGH-YIELDING INDUSTRIAL.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

OPERATORS have been much disappointed with the course of the Stock Markets during the week, the pace not having been fast enough for them.

They should, however, remember to "make haste slowly," especially in these ticklish times, and it is obvious that the introduction of something like two thousand million pounds of new securities in the shape of the War Loan could not fail to have at least a temporary effect upon investment securities generally.

Under the circumstances the markets have held up as well as could have been expected, and there are now distinct indications of an improvement, aided by the brilliant war news, which is very encouraging as regards the future.

The Five Per Cent. War Loan itself has changed hands down to 94¼, and now stands at slightly below 95, at which it must be considered one of the finest investments of the day.

STOCK MARKETS AND EXCESS PROFITS DUTY.

One of the causes of the hesitation shown by the markets has been talk of the possibility of the forthcoming Budget containing a proposal for increasing the Excess Profits Duty to 75 per cent. Mr Bonar Law will, however, be well advised to consider the position in all its bearings before committing himself to such a proposal.

That captain of industry, Sir William Lever, has already expressed himself very strongly upon the subject, and has, indeed, compared the Excess Profits Duty as an assassin's blow at British industry.

Then, again, in practice the trader has to make double the standard profit before he can hope to receive the equivalent of spending money, while the manufacturer is prohibited from repairing or renewing his machinery for the period of the war, so that he is bound to be at a disadvantage when peace comes. All these points are well worth the attention of the financial experts when considering the Excess Profits Duty question.

A HIGH-YIELDING INDUSTRIAL.

Investors on the look-out for a high-yielding Industrial, especially for mixing with other holdings, might devote some attention to International Linotype, which have just announced a balance dividend of 3½ per cent, making 6 per cent for the year ended March 31, as compared with 5½ per cent for the preceding year.

The stock is quoted at 65, including accrued dividend, so that the quotation works out to about 62 net, offering a yield of upwards of 10 per cent per annum.

THE LULL IN RUBBERS.

The lull in Rubbers, which has come during the week, in only in the nature of things, and should offer a good opportunity for buyers who had stayed out too long when the forward movement was in full swing.

The position of the commodity itself is as sound as ever, assuring continued good prices for the companies.

DEMAND FOR LEADING OIL SHARES.

Business in Oil shares has kept within narrow proportions, but the steady demand for the leading descriptions is significant, and the movement should in time extend to the more moderately-priced descriptions.

As far as Shell Transports are concerned, the news of the arrangement of an Oil pool has been the chief stimulating factor, and there is little doubt that this will have a favourable effect upon the profts of all the companies concerned.

RHODESIANS STEADY, WITH LITTLE BUSINESS.

There has not been much doing in Rhodesians, and the feature has been the announcement that the Globe and Phœnix and Amalgamated Props. would not go on with their appeal.

SILVER FLUCTUATES—BARRIERS STRONG.

Silver has been fluctuating, and is finally quoted 36 1-16d per ounce for bars. Barriers, however, are strong on cabled information from Melbourne that Mr Hughes has sold the Australian output of base metals for ten years to the Government of this country.

This is a serious blow to the Germans, as it will altogether kill the monopoly which they had for so many years of dealing with these Australian ore supplies.

COPPER QUIET—TIN LOWER.

There is no change in Copper, but Tin, after the recent sharp rise, has now reacted to £214 17s 6d for cash.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS.					
Consols	53⅛	⅜	India Stock	64½	5
Irish Land	52½	3	Met Water	58¾	9¼
War Loan 4½ Per Cent.	91¾	2¼	Australia	97	8
			South Australia	94	5
HOME RAILS.					
Gt Western	86½	7	Mid Def	56½	7
Hull	39¾	40½			
AMERICANS.					
Chesapeake	63½	4½	Erie First Pref	40	2
Chic Gt West	12½	3	Southern Ord	30⅝	1¼
FOREIGN AND COLONIAL RAILS.					
Buenos Pac	41	2	Trunk	10⅝	1
Do Gt South	*72	3	Leopoldina	30½	1½
Do Western	*72	3			
EXPLORATION AND LAND, &c.					
E. R. Min Es	23-32		Johannes Con In	17/9	
GOLD OUTPUTS.					
City & Sub	1 11-16				
DEEP LEVELS.					
Modderfontein Deep	6⅝				
AUSTRALIAN.					
Hampden Clon	31/9		Camp Bird	10/-	
Mt Lyell M. & Rly	26/3				
RUBBER MARKET.					
Anglo-Ceylon	3 5-16		Kuala* Pahi	3	

* Ex Div.

Unwise Living Weakens the Kidneys

"Every Picture tells a Story."

AN overload of uric-acid in the blood is a bad thing. Some people produce uric-acid twice as fast as others. It comes in two ways—partly from meat and other strong foods, partly from using up of body tissues during exertion.

Uric-acid victims are rheumatic, nervous, cross, suspicious, headachy, dizzy at times, or racked with sudden, queer pains. They grow old too fast, and in time develop heart trouble, gravel, hardened arteries, dropsy, or incurable kidney disease.

Take warning at the first sign of uric-acid trouble. Eat little meat and not too much of any food. Drink milk and water. Exercise, rest, and sleep more. Use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills to repair the weakened kidneys and help them filter the uric poisons from the blood.

You have here an honest Glasgow opinion as to how Doan's Pills can help. What could be more convincing?

Send for Free Book on "Moderation, Cheerfulness, and Other Long Life Laws."

Glasgow Evidence.

Mr. J. Jardine, of 4 Woodburn Place, Sandyford, Glasgow, says:—"Through sitting on damp grass I caught a chill which brought on serious kidney trouble. For months I suffered cruelly with a heavy, grinding pain in my back and loins. I have a lot of sitting to do at my work, and these cruel pains made my work a misery to me. I seemed to have no strength, for I could neither sit nor stand in comfort. The water contained a sediment and was very scanty, and there was a pain when I attempted to relieve the bladder.

"I was told by a friend to try Doan's backache kidney pills, and I am glad I took the advice, for this medicine has done me a world of good. I had not been using Doan's pills long before they shifted the pains and made the kidneys and bladder act perfectly.

(Signed) "J. JARDINE."

Be sure you ask for DOAN'S, and get DOAN'S —the Pills Mr. Jardine had.

DOAN'S DOANS BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS **PILLS**

All dealers, or 2/9 a box from Foster-McClellan Co., 8 Wells St., Oxford St., London, W.1.

YESTERDAY'S RACING AT PHŒNIX PARK.

2.30.—WEIGHT FOR AGE PLATE—One Mile.
Royal Band (M. Beary), ... 1
Padlock (E. Haynes), ... 2
Mount Edgar (R. Birgen), ... 3
8 ran.

Also Ran—Shookum Joe (T. Burns), Radius (C. Trigg), Royal Tyrant (Jas. Dines), Sweet Simon (J. Patman), Faithful Boy (M. Quirke).

Betting—2 to 1 Royal Band, 10 to 1 Mount Edgar, 2 to 1 Royal Tyrant, 8 to 1 Sweet Simon and Padlock, 10 to 1 others.

Won by six lengths; one length between second and third.

3.0.—SELLING MILE HANDICAP—One Mile.
The Hun (M. Quirke), ... 1
Father Creeper (T. Burns), ... 2
Sand Martin (J. Donnelly), ... 3
12 ran.

Also Ran—Audby (R. Crisp), Light Division (M. Barrett), White Brine (Joe Harty), Arizona Beau (C. Trigg), The Hope of Hilton (W. Williams), Stokebridge (J. Patman), Erin's Bride (M. Quinn), Maroc (G. Wedgewood), Grey Simon (J. Dines).

Betting—7 to 1 Father Creeper, 3 to 1 The Hun, 4 to 1 Stokebridge, 7 to 1 Grey Simon, 6 to 1 Sand Martin, 100 to 8 others.

Won by a length; same between second and third.

3.30.—FIRST-CLASS TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE—Five Furlongs.
Off the White (T. Burns), ... 1
Impertinent (Joe Canty), ... 2
The Moonstone (N. Marriott), ... 3
14 ran.

Also Ran—Sugary Sam (J. O'Neill), Northern Minstrel (H. Beasley), Abajala (W. W. Beasley), Skirt Dance (D. Ward), Grecian Belle (J. Thwaite), Port More (W. Barrett), Inecnduv (M. Ward), Mercy (J. Moran), Order (M. Quirke), Begswood (C. Trigg), French (J. Waglehin).

Betting—6 to 4 Impertinent, 3 to 1 Off the White, 4 to 1 The Moonstone, 100 to 6 others.

4.0.—OPTIONAL SELLING PLATE—Five Furlongs
Keen (M. Beary), ... 1
Caughlawoge (D. Warde), ... 2
Patent (M. Quirke), ... 3
11 ran.

Also Ran—Petit Poole (M. Ward), Tom Burke (H. Beasley), F by Yentoi (C. Foy), Aquamarine (G. Wedgewood), Saxonia (J. Dawson), Little Alder (W. Smyth), Mirza (J. Thwaite), Paper Knife (A. Barrett).

Betting—4 to 1 Keen and Little Alder, 5 to 2 Patent, 100 to 8 others.

Won by three lengths; neck between second and third.

4.30.—SECOND-CLASS TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE—Five Furlongs.
Harvest Home (H. Barrett), ... 1
Mount Joy (Joe Cantz), ... 2
Dara Bay (M. Quirke), ... 3
12 ran.

Also Ran—Artsman (N. Marriott), Swiss Wedding (H. Beasley), Forewarned (O'Neill), Larry (R. Crisp), Frozen Mit (J. Waglehin), Sea Trout (W. Beasley), Attention (M. Haynes), Judy M'Cann (M. Ward), Moonrozzo (J. Thwaites).

Betting—3 to 1 Mount Joy, 5 to 4 on Harvest Home, 100 to 8 others.

Won by a head; two lengths between second and third.

5.0.—OPEN FIVE FURLONG HANDICAP—Five Furlongs.
Gold Vein (T. Burns), ... 1
Mediator (F. Hunter), ... 2
Gayly (J. Dines), ... 3
21 ran.

Also Ran—Colour System (Joe Doyle, jun.), Inconstant George (Trigg), Betty B (J. Burns), Garrigacurra (M. Quirke), Telescombe (N. Smyth), Desmond O'Connor (H. Beasley), Knock Out (W. Williams), Certosa Di Pavia (W. Barrett), Foxdale (M. Beary), Philander (G. Formby), Ronelle (C. Aylin), Dermot M'Carthy (D. Ward), Lukeston (J. Thwaite), Friarstown Fusilier (C. Foy), Belle of the West (C. Hughes), Manrico (J. Dawson), Fanchon (G. Wedgewood), Hednesford (J. Patman).

Betting—7 to 1 Mediator, Gold Vein, Dermot M'Carthy, Gayly, 8 to 1 Desmond O'Connor and Lukeston, 10 to 1 Friarstown Fusilier and Manrico, 100 to 8 Knock Out, 20 to 1 others.

Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

The Perth Branch of the National Life-Boat Institution has this year sent to headquarters its record sum of £400.

BULL RUNS AMOK.

There was considerable excitement in the Lochgilphead district when a bull from Ardrishaig ran amok.

It had become infuriated by the odour from the slaughter-house, and made a successful dash for liberty.

After a while a "toreador" endeavoured to stalk the animal, but had to make a rapid retreat behind a telegraph pole. Efforts failed to dislodge it, and darkness advanced.

At last Dr Andrews was summoned, and administered a dose of lead in double-quick time.

ARE YOU A VICTIM TO DEADLY CATARRH?

(CHRONIC COLD IN THE HEAD).

If you have any doubt about your ailment, ask yourself the following questions:—

Is my voice husky?
Do I sneeze frequently?
Do I catch cold easily?
Is my nose stopped up?
Is my hearing affected?
Does my throat feel dry?
Do I feel tired on rising?
Does the nose discharge?
Do I suffer from headache?
Do crusts form in the nose?
Do I expectorate frequently?
Is my sense of smell affected?
Is there fulness in the throat?
Does phlegm drop into my throat?
Do I suffer from noises in my head?
Do I suffer from shortness of breath?
Does a change in the weather affect me?
Do I have to clear my throat frequently?
Is there a pain between or over the eyes?
Is there fulness or pressure in my head?

If you answer "Yes" to any three of the foregoing, you are in the grip of Catarrh, a disease which not only saps your vitality, kills ambition and energy, but only too frequently terminates fatally in Catarrh of the Stomach and dreaded Consumption. Moreover, the constant swallowing of the fetid mucus during sleep slowly but surely poisons the stomach, liver, kidneys, and other organs. You need not however, suffer another hour if you will only carry out the simple home treatment which cured me seven years ago, and has, since then, cured hundreds of others.

With my treatment, known as the "Shirley System," relief is apparent from the very first application. The nose becomes clearer, the mucus no longer drops into the back of the throat, the frontal headaches disappear as if by magic, and that "tired feeling" on rising in the morning completely passes away. You will again feel that life is indeed worth living.

No matter how many treatments have been used, do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

This treatment has proved so remarkably successful, even in the worst forms of Chronic Catarrh Deafness, Head Noises, &c., that the Discoverer will gladly send it on 10 days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day (a postcard will do) to Mr Elmer Shirley, Ltd. (Dept. 169), Holborn Hall, London, W.C.

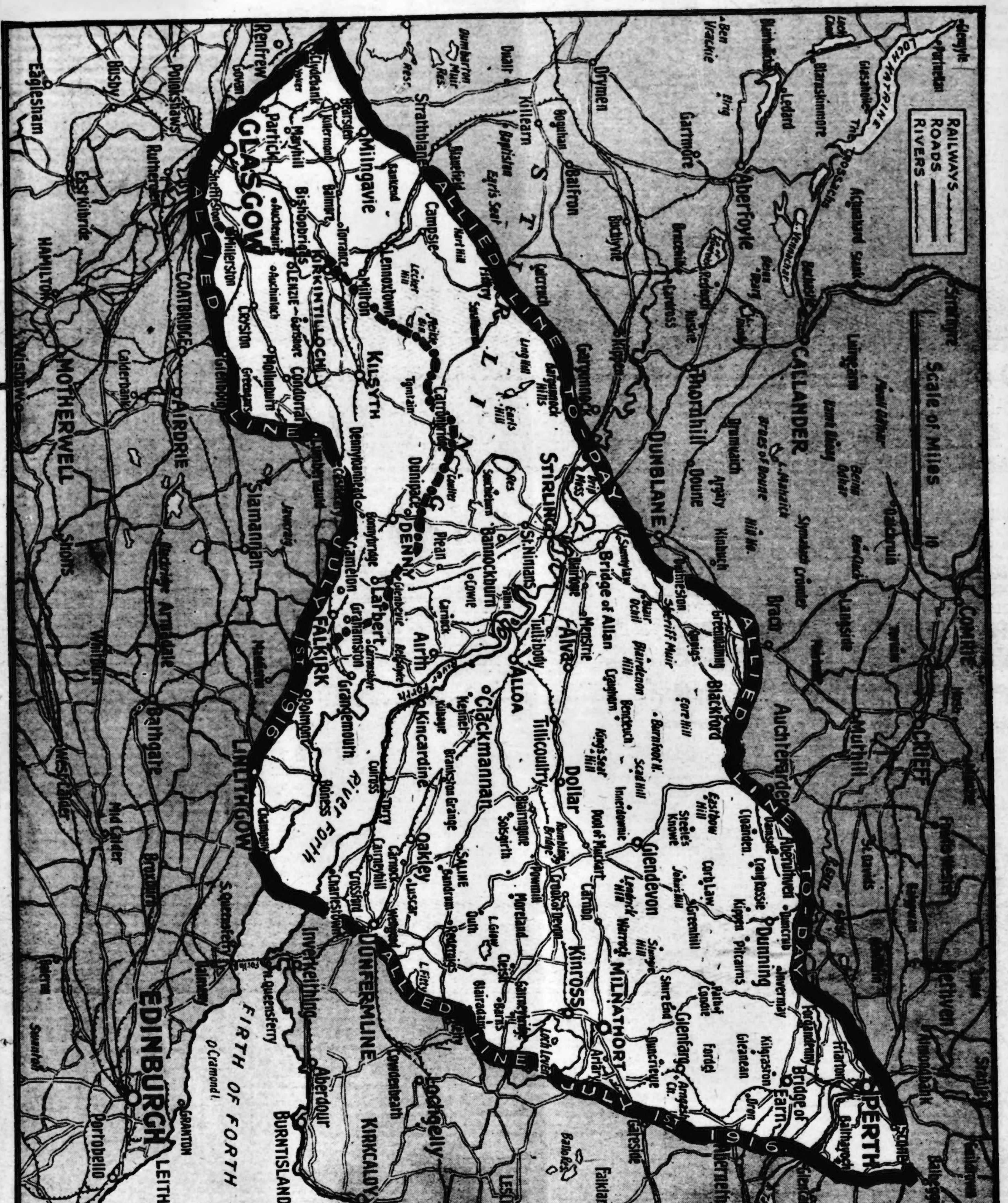
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1917.

Glasgow represents (approximately)			Arras.
Aberfoyle	"	"	Cambrai.
Braco	"	"	St Quentin.
Falkirk	"	"	Chaulnes.
Muthill	"	"	La Fere.
Kippen	"	"	Chauny.
Forgandenny	"	"	Coucy.
Methven	"	"	Laon.
Perth	"	"	Soissons.

Airdrie	"	"	Albert.
Kilsyth	"	"	Combles.
Milton	"	"	Bapaume.
Picon	"	"	Peronne.
Bridge of Allan		"	Roisel.
Clackmannan		"	Holnon.
King's Seat Hill,		"	Ham.
Bo'ness	"	"	Roye.
Kinross	"	"	Noyon.

IF THE GREAT ADVANCE WERE IN SCOTLAND!



RAILWAYS
ROADS
RIVERS
Scale of Miles
ALLIED LINE TO-DAY
ALLIED LINE JULY 1ST 1916
GLASGOW
STIRLING
PERTH
EDINBURGH
FALKIRK
DUNFERMLINE
CALLANDER
DUNBLANE
LINLITHGOW
KILSYTH
ALLOA
FIRTH OF FORTH
River Forth

If you study this map the magnificent results achieved by the British troops in the great advance on the Western front will be brought home to you. Here you have a map of Central Scotland. Imagine that Glasgow is Arras and Perth is Soissons—then the whole intervening territory represents, approximately, the battle front on which the Allies have advanced so victoriously and are still advancing. The line Glasgow-Falkirk - Linlithgow - Dunfermline-Abernethy-Perth represents the position of the Allies when the Battle of the Somme started on the 1st of July, 1916, and the thin dotted line represents the ground gained before the present advance commenced. The top line—Milngavie - Dunblane - Braco - Auchterarder - Forgandenny—shows the result of the recent operations, and if you compare this map with that of the actual Western front reproduced in "The Post Sunday Special" last week the study will be even more instructive.

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